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JOB PRINTING

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AN ASPIRATION.

Behold! The earth its verdure gains
By caverned fires and treasured rains,
Unseen by mortal eyes;
Even as the sea its force conceals,
Till time and fate the strength reveals
That in its bosom lies.

Such growth—such force, be mine to know;
Let secret strength within me glow,
With honor's fire upraise;
And crown my life's perfected sphere
With acts and words, that, mortal here,
Shall win immortal praise.

—*J. A. Dacus, in The Current.*

LAWYER AND PARSON.

The Rev. Dr. Melton was just beginning to feel at home in his new parsonage when he was surprised one evening to receive a call from his classmate Harvey Leigh. In college days they had been friends, and for awhile after their graduation they had exchanged letters and visits; but the letters and visits had come to an end long ago, and it was many years since they had met. As they sat in the book-lined study, each eyed the other curiously. Years sat lightly on Mr. Leigh, and he was dressed fashionably, almost youthfully. In his dark red neck scarf was thrust a gold dog's head with ruby eyes, and to the parson the scarf and the dog's head suggested a sporting character, and he wondered mildly that a highly respectable, prosperous, middle-aged lawyer should thus adorn his person.

"Well," Mr. Leigh said, "and how do you fancy the idea of becoming a metropolitan preacher, and seeing your sermon garbled in Monday morning's paper?"

"The papers didn't garble my sermon this week," the doctor said. "On the contrary, the reporters picked out the best and overlooked the worst in the kindest and most flattering fashion."

Mr. Leigh laughed. "You won't be amiable to reporters when you know them better. This is quite a change from your old life, and an agreeable change, no doubt. Or do you believe that God made the country and man made the town?"

"I believe that God made them both, and man tries his best to spoil both," the parson answered.

"Ah, that's neat—very neat. By the way, I ought to call you doctor. I read your book on the Atonement with a good deal of pleasure." The parson winced, but Mr. Leigh did not observe that. "I don't wonder the college doctored you for it, though your ideas must seem rather liberal to the musty old fogies who peddle out Latin and Greek and theology."

"I came near being one of the musty old fogies myself," said Dr. Melton. "They wanted me to be a professor, but I prefer to be a parson."

"A city parson," said his guest.

"I am not so sure about the city part," Dr. Melton said, slowly. "It was pleasant up there in the country; I was attached to my people; I liked to potter about in my garden. I was astonished when I received a call from New York. I don't know that I would have accepted it if one of my deacons had not had a promising son ready to fill my place, and I think that my congregation rather liked the idea of a young dominie. I had about come to the conclusion that I should live and die a country parson; but here I am."

"With six thousand dollars a year and a comfortable house," added Mr. Leigh.

The parson frowned. "A man with four children has no right to slight a chance of bettering his fortune; but it was not the money that brought me to New York. There is work here—" He broke off suddenly, perhaps because he saw the shadow of a sneer on Mr. Leigh's lips. "And you are still living in Philadelphia?" he asked.

"Yes, indeed; I would not live anywhere else. New Yorkers may turn up their noses and call it a village, but Philadelphia suits people who belong to the old Quaker stock."

"You have a son, I believe, to perpetuate the name?" the parson remarked.

"One son—an only child. Morton is twenty-four, and reading law in my office. A bright fellow too; never gives me a moment's uneasiness; always at work; steady-going; no boyish nonsense about him."

"Twenty-four," the parson repeated, "and no boyish nonsense about him? There is a good deal of nonsense about my boys, I am hap—sorry to say. Still, I hope they won't disgrace me. Their mother thinks they are all right, and I am learning every day of my life that my wisdom, as compared with others, is beneath contempt. I can hardly believe you have a son twenty-four. Why, you are a spruce young man yourself."

"Thanks to a life free from excesses of any kind," said Mr. Leigh. "And I married early—I advocate an early marriage, if a man has money enough to support a family. This waiting to scrape together a paltry income is terribly hard on a young man. Yes, I married early, and I have every reason to believe that my son will follow my example."

"And when is your boy to marry?" asked the doctor.

"Oh, it is not quite arranged yet."

"So you arrange marriages in Philadelphia? And this particular marriage is not quite arranged? Humph! I don't understand that sort of thing. Up in the country it is, 'Mary, I love you,' and 'Jack, I love you in return,' and then my services are called for. How does one arrange a marriage in Philadelphia?"

The touch of sarcasm was quite lost on Mr. Leigh, who had crossed his legs, and sat absorbing in thought, frowning at the patent leather tip of his neat shoe. His host watched him until he uncrossed his legs and looked up.

"Have you any daughters, doctor?" he asked.

"Two of them."

"Grown up?"

"I hope so; otherwise they will tower over my head."

"And do you understand them?" asked Mr. Leigh, with a gravity that made the parson's blue eyes twinkle and the corners of his mouth twitch.

"Oh, no, I don't understand them; I don't understand any creature in petticoats; but my daughters are good girls, and their mother assures me that they are remarkably gifted. What do I want to understand them for?"

"It might be an advantage under some circumstances," Mr. Leigh remarked.

"What is the matter! What girl do you think it might be an advantage to understand?"

"My ward," answered Mr. Leigh. "She is an orphan, a far-away cousin of my wife, and she has lived with us for the past five years. She has a nice little fortune; she is pretty; she is well-bred—"

"That goes without saying," muttered the parson, stroking his long beard.

"But she hasn't a grain of common sense." Mr. Leigh rose, took up a position on the rug, slipped his left hand under the short tails of his cut-away coat, and gesticulated with his right as he warmed to his story. "Last summer," he began, "she was twenty-one, and just out of school. She went to Cape May with the Phippards, people in whom I placed the utmost confidence. I thought she was safe with them; but lo and behold! she must make the acquaintance of a young gentleman who held the responsible position of bookkeeper in one of our large hardware shops, a retail concern, and he has sold many a paper of tacks over the counter. I was in Europe; so this interesting tack-seller ran down to Cape May every Sunday, and staid until Monday. Then he had a clerk's two weeks' vacation, and he spent that at Cape May. I came back in October, and before I had been home twenty-four hours who should call at the house but this young man? He wanted to see me, and I saw him, and I was informed by him that he had wooed and won my ward. I asked if he proposed to take her to live over the shop."

Mr. Leigh's thin lips curled downward; he glanced at the parson for sympathy, but he encountered a steady, somewhat critical look.

"Why shouldn't they live over the shop?" Dr. Melton said.

"Oh, you don't understand," Mr. Leigh exclaimed, fretfully. "She has been brought up in luxury, and she ought to have some idea of what is proper and fitting. There has been a terrible time. Why, I assure you I have had the sympathy of all Philadelphia. This hardware man had the effrontery to say that he had money enough to take care of a wife, just as though he had never thought of my ward's little fortune. He begged me to go and see his employers—people I never heard of—and I told him that I did not want their recommendations; I did not propose to hire a bookkeeper. He was insolent, and I ordered him out. Then she blazed away at me, the weak, infatuated girl, I tried to reason with her; my wife talked to her; my son—well, you see, my son wanted to marry her, too, and he would have made just the husband for her, but she told him if he spoke to her she would ask her hardware man to protect her. Think of it! As though Morton would insult her—the best-mannered man that ever lived."

"And Morton is very fond of her," he continued—"so fond of her, in fact, that he is waiting like a hero for this to blow over. I think the farce is nearly ended, for the hardware man became partner the other day in a nail factory or something of that sort, and a week ago he sailed for Europe. He will have to stay a year, traveling for his firm, and when he comes back—" Mr. Leigh broke off to smile astutely and to drop the lid over his left eye.

"I don't exactly understand your objections to him," said Dr. Melton slowly. "Does he drink or keep low company?"

"No," answered Mr. Leigh; "but—"

"I beg your pardon," said the doctor, interrupting him, "but I want to speak in his behalf. He must be industrious, and no fool, and prospering, or he would not have jumped into this new position. I confess I don't think you have made out a clear case. Of course you want to see your son happy; but if she does not love your son, that ends the matter. And if she does love this other man, and he is honest and upright, why should he not have her?"

"He is not her equal," said Mr. Leigh. "You know in Philadelphia—"

The parson rose up with a stifled exclamation.

"It is warm in here," he said. "I want a little fresh air; I am not used to a furnace-heated house. Poor girl! The city has not yet claimed me for its own, and I miss the fire-place in my old study. Poor fellow!"

He threw up the window, and looked out on a wide expanse of tiny high-fenced back yards; but overhead was the clear sea of sky, where the moon rode at anchor amid the fleet of stars. He stood there, drawing in the crisp December air, until a tap sounded on the door. "Come in," he cried, and one of his daughters entered—a tall, slim girl with her father's blue eyes.

"Papa," she said, pressing close to him, and smiling mysteriously, "there are some people in the parlor."

"Drawing-room, my dear," said the doctor. "We are in Philadelphia."

"We are not, but no matter," she returned. "I tell you there are some people in the parlor, and I think it is our first town wedding. She is very pretty, and she has on the loveliest litt'e bonnet you ever saw. Go marry 'em quick, and let me be a witness, only they have two witnesses with them."

He passed his arm about her and kissed her, she did not know why, then led her to his guest.

"Mollie, this is [illegible]. My daughter. Mr. [illegible] Leigh, of Philadelphia. You must excuse me for a few minutes."

He went into the adjoining parlor. Yes, it was a wedding-party, no doubt, but the would-be bride and groom did not look like the brides and grooms that seek out a parson in such a fashion. The man was a gentleman, with a fine face and dignified bearing. The girl was pretty, but more than that, she had an air of courage, of self-reliance; she was not a weak piece of pink and white flesh. An older couple was with them, a somewhat frightened middle-aged man and a very nervous middle-aged woman, evidently his wife, for she clung to his arm helplessly.

"I am William Dunbar," said the young man. The parson shook hands with him. "And this," he added, turning to the young lady, "is Miss Kate Perry. We are both of age—in fact, I am thirty-three—and I hope you will be good enough to marry us."

Mr. Dunbar was very much in earnest, but he smiled a little. "Our marriage is sudden," he added, "because I must sail for Europe to-morrow, and I want to take my wife with me."

The parson looked at him, then at the girl. Her eyes met his steadily, though a faint flush stole into her cheeks.

"Where is your home?" he asked.

"I have none," she answered. "I have neither father nor mother. I have been living in Philadelphia with my guardian." The words were spoken softly, but her eyes flashed. "I am free to do as I please," she went on. "My guardian has no right to dictate any longer."

"Hum!" said Dr. Melton, passing his hand over his beard. "And you are from Philadelphia, too?" he added, turning to Mr. Dunbar.

"I am," was the curt response.

"Your name sounds familiar," said the parson. "Could I have seen it the other day in a list of passengers for Europe?"

"He scanned the faces before him. The man's jaws clicked; the girl's flush deepened into crimson.

"We are free to marry," said Mr. Dunbar. "There is no reason why we should not be man and wife. If you won't perform the ceremony, I shall find some one who is willing. We have with us my uncle and aunt; but there is no use in wasting words. Will you marry us?"

"Yes," said the parson. Then he asked a few formal questions, and married them according to the ritual of the Dutch church. He begged them to be seated for a minute, while he filled out the certificate. This made it necessary for him to return to the study.

"A runaway country couple?" said Mr. Leigh.

"I can't swear to the country part," the parson answered, as he drew a certificate out of his desk.

"I wonder you are willing to perform the ceremony," Mr. Leigh remarked. "I should think it was a great risk to marry runaway couples."

"The risk is greater without it," said the parson. "If I don't tie the knot, somebody will, and it is generally a satisfaction to one to know that the knot is tied. In this case, however, I am quite sure I am doing right."

He went back to the parlor with the certificate, taking pen and ink, so that the witnesses might sign their names. Mr. Dunbar shook him by the hand, leaving a note in his palm. The bride smiled shyly upon him, and the elderly woman bowed; but the elderly man, who so far had not spoken a word, said, suddenly, "I will tell you, sir, that you will never regret having helped this marriage."

"I don't believe I could have helped it," said the parson, with a droll glance at the new-made husband. "I might have been the means of deterring it, but Mr. Dunbar intends to take his wife to Europe in spite of a dozen tyrannical guardians and a dozen more reluctant clergymen. God bless you and make you happy!" he added, taking the young wife's hand.

Her eyes filled with tears, but her husband drew her hand through his arm and led her away.

Two carriages were waiting outside. One went to the north, the other to the south; but the parson watched the one that went to the south, for in that sat a man and woman whom he believed he had made happy for life, so far as wedded bliss brings happiness.

He returned to the study and gave the wedding fee to his daughter, who bore it off in triumph to her mother.

"Does this sort of thing happen often?" said Mr. Leigh.

"Not precisely this sort of thing. The bride and groom were not girl and boy; neither did they belong to what you would call the common class. By-the-way, it was a Philadelphia party—a William Dunbar—"

Mr. Leigh started from his chair. "Dunbar!" he repeated. "And the girl?"

"Kate Perry—Katherine, rather."

Mr. Leigh stared at him vacantly. "My ward!" he cried, in sudden anger. "And after all I told you! Why didn't you call me in there?"

"How was I to know that?" said Dr. Melton. "You never mentioned the name of your ward or her lover. You simply called him the hardware man."

Mr. Leigh walked out of the library, took his hat and stick, struggled into his overcoat, and left the house without vouchsafing another word to his host. The parson showed him out, and looked at him walking swiftly down the moonlit street. When he went to his study again he had by no means the craven air of a man who has done a dastardly deed. On the contrary he laughed outright as he sat down at his desk, whereon lay the notes of his sermon.—*Harper's Weekly.*

WISE WORDS.

Frugality provides an easy chair for old age.

Any truth, faithfully faced, is strength in itself.

Cheerfulness is the daughter of employment.

One of the greatest blessings you can enjoy is a tender, honest, enlightened conscience.

Thou art in the end what thou art. Put on wigs with millions of curls, set your foot upon ell-high rocks, thou abidest ever—what thou art.

Resolve to edge in a little reading every day, if it is but a single sentence; if you gain fifteen minutes a day, it will make itself felt at the end of the year.

A happiness that is quite undisturbed becomes tiresome; we must have ups and downs; the difficulties which are mingled with love awaken passion and increase pleasure.

"I can do what I like with my colors now," said the proud young scholar. "So could I at your age," answered the master, "but now I can only do what other people like."

Let us never forget that every station in life is necessary; that each deserves our respect; that not the station itself, but the worthy fulfilment of its duties, does honor to a man.

Blessed be the hand that prepares a pleasure for a child! for there is no saying when and where it may again bloom forth. Does not almost everybody remember some kind-hearted man who showed him a kindness in the quiet days of his childhood?

It has been well said that "without courage there can be no truth, and without truth there can be no other virtue." Let parents beware, then, lest they make the training of their children a culture of cowards, and, by checking courage and independence, provoke their little ones to trickery and to the falsehood of fear.

A Four-Year-Old Warrior.

The widow of General Custer relates that, in a Dakota Indian dance, a four-year-old boy was brought to the circle by his mother, and left to make his little whirling gyrations around the ring of the dancers. It was explained that he had won his right to join in the festivities of the tribe. Of the four Indians of a rival tribe left on a battlefield, one, though mortally wounded, was not yet dead when the retreat took place. A squaw incited the child to plunge a knife into the wounded warrior. As a reward he acquired the privilege of joining in all celebrations, and the right to wear an eagle feather standing straight from the scalp-lock of his tiny head. The mother's eyes gleamed with pride as she watched the miniature warrior admitted among the mature and experienced braves.

Penjdeh is accurately written and pronounced Punjden, and means "five villages."

A NIHILIST'S ADVENTURES.

THE STORY OF HIS ESCAPE FROM SIBERIA.

Making His Way from Tomsk to New York—Leading a Druggist's Peaceful Life.

An escaped nihilist prisoner, now living in New York, has told a *Times* reporter the story of his escape from Siberia, to which country he was transported for a political crime. Beginning at the point of his departure from St. Petersburg for Siberia, the narrative is as follows:

From St. Petersburg we proceeded by rail to Moscow, from thence to Nijni Novgorod, and from thence by steamer to Samara. We next took the train to Orensburg, the last town on the Russian frontier. Then we crossed the border into the Kirguises country. When in Siberia we traveled on foot, though the political prisoners might ride if they wished to. We usually traveled about twenty-five versts a day, or nearly twenty American miles. In Siberia our irons were removed and we were allowed to converse freely among ourselves, a privilege before this denied us. Our guards were generally good-natured, but strict discipline was enforced. All we had to eat was three pounds of Russian black bread a day, made of the coarsest barley. A little salt was given with the bread. Those who had money could purchase brandy or vodki. Our halts on our weary march were made at numerous kabaks along the road. A kabak is a large barnlike structure, consisting of a bare room with benches around it. In entering one of these places there is a general rush for the benches. Those who are weak and ill or are not lucky enough to get a bench, pass the night in the middle of the floor.

The first important town we reached in Siberia was Tomolsk, and from there we pushed into Tomsk, which was to have been our last station. The time occupied in going so far had been fully two months, and on our weary journey we had tramped nearly 2,000 miles. During all this time, you can well imagine, I sometimes lost courage and despaired of ever being rescued. Now comes the most interesting part of my story. We did not go into the town of Tomsk, but stopped at a kabak, about twenty miles outside of the place. While in the kabak I noticed a man who acted as if he were drunk. This person asked us "who was going to treat?" We told him "we had no money." "Well," said he, "I'll treat you." While we were drinking some vodki the man managed to tell us who he was, for he was so disguised that it was impossible for us to recognize him. It was a friend, an engineer, the man my dear father had employed to save me. He had been in Tomsk, so he told us, some time, and had enlisted as a blacksmith. A portion of his duty was to shackle and unshackle the prisoners. He told us we must ask permission of the guards to take a bath. Baths in Russia and Siberia are far different from those in America. Nearly every peasant's house has its bath. This consists of a small outhouse in which stones are heated red hot and water thrown over them. The bather stands in the vapor. Consent to bathe was granted us. After we had finished our bath my friend replaced our irons, but failed to lock them. While we were in the bath the blacksmith had plied the officers and guards with so much vodke that they all were in a kind of half-drunken stupor. The man who examined our irons was too much fuddled to notice that they were not locked. Should he have discovered this I doubt if I should be in New York at the present moment. We laid down and kept perfectly still until midnight. Then quietly slipping our irons we stole softly out of the kabak, running as hard as we could until we were out of the sight of the house. We made for a small ravine near the kabak. Here my rescuer was waiting for us. He had secured a horse and wagon. We scrambled into the wagon, and lashing the horse plunged madly into the densest part of the forest. After going along at a breakneck speed for about ten miles, we stopped the horse and staid in the forest till morning. There was a change of clothes in the wagon and we threw aside our convicts' garb and assumed the uniform of Russian officers. While on our way to Tomsk we heard a terrific sound of trampling hoofs, and were in momentary fear of being overtaken. We thought it might be a troop of Cossacks. Unfortunately for us the animal which pulled our wagon was a mare, and a herd of wild horses had scented her. We turned the animal loose, when, rejoicing at her freedom, she ran away with the rest of her newly found friends. We burned our wagon and proceeded on our way to Tomsk on foot. Here we remained only long enough to hurry off in the next post to Yeniseisk. Up the Yenisei river we took a canal-boat to Techoul-Kora. I forgot to state that all prisoners in Russia have one-half their heads shaved. So while hiding in the forest around Tomsk we took turns in cutting one another's hair. How different was our journey homeward! with plenty of money given us by our rescuer, we took the fastest boats and had the speediest horses. If we happened to pass a fortress or band of prisoners the officers saluted us, and the peasants treated us as if we were the truest friends the czar ever had. From Techoul-Kora we made our way back to Russia. As soon as we crossed the border we changed our dress to that of civilians. I was disguised as a coachman. In Russia great care had to be taken. We traveled only on the most unfrequented roads, and associated with no one whom we did not know to be friendly to our cause. After reaching Ekaterinburg we crossed the Ural mountains to Kazan, where I parted from my friends and the engineer. Picture to yourself the sorrow of leaving the man who had risked his life to save ours! It was easy enough to travel in Russia; any one can do that, providing he has plenty of money. From Nijni Novgorod I went to Vilna, a small town in Poland, where, to my intense delight I met my father. He told me that all his fortune had been confiscated by the government and that I must leave the country at once. Giving me a small sum of money, my gold watch and chain, he bade me goodbye. From Vilna I went to Koons, where I took a steamer on the Niemen river to Judgeborg, a small town in Poland, only twenty miles from Germany. Now the question was, how was I to get out of Russia without passport? That difficulty was easily overcome. There are any number of people who, for the sum of from three to five rubles, will smuggle you across, though you stand in constant danger of being captured by the Obejschick, a kind of mounted police, whose duty it is to guard the boundary line. After running some great risks in Judgeborg, I finally came across one of these Pereozschicks whom I thought could aid me in getting out of the blackest country on the face of the earth. The man was to meet me at 12 o'clock at night. I went to bed and staid there till nearly the appointed hour. Then, rising and dressing myself, I left the house. I found my wagoner waiting for me. These men secure fourteen days' passes from the government, which allows them to take travelers and baggage into Germany. During my drive all my former adventures, even to the simplest incidents of my childhood, were vividly recalled to my mind. I rejoiced at leaving Russia, but thought of my father, mother, sisters, brothers, and friends whom I might never see again.

The Russian border is separated from Germany by a narrow creek not wider than an ordinary room. My Preozschick ordered me to get out of the Rabitka. He alighted first, taking the precaution of lying flat on the road. He placed his ear to the ground so as to listen if there was not an Obejschick in the neighborhood. Not hearing any sound he told me to push on. Leaping across the creek, I was for the first time a free man, though not yet entirely out of the clutches of Russian government. I ran as fast as my legs would carry me, when suddenly I stopped. Directly in front of me I saw a man. He was lying flat on his back. Good God! He was an Obejschick. There he lay, sleeping soundly, holding his horse's bridle, the horse quietly cropping the grass. The animal had his head turned away from me. The man must have been drunk. Drawing my knife, the only weapon I had, I made up my mind that it was a question of life or death. I jumped over the body of the prostrate man. Had he risen from his sleep or made a motion to stop me I should have tried to have given him a death thrust with my knife. How far I ran I don't know, but in my confusion I took the wrong road and ran in a circle almost to the Russian border. I was about to enter the guard house, a large, white building, which bore some resemblance to a hotel my wagoner had directed me to. I had nearly reached the building when on the entrance I espied above the door the Russian arms. Fortunately it was early in the morning, and no one was awake. I can assure you I lost no time in regaining the road. After a while I reached the hotel I was seeking. I had barely strength enough to knock at the door, and when I got inside I had to be assisted to my room. I traveled through various small towns in Germany until I reached Berlin. I intended staying in Germany, but as I could get no work in my profession I went to Havre. Here my means were exhausted. I pawned my watch, and hearing that there would be a steamer for New York, I made up my mind to try my fortune in this country.

I arrived in New York in April, 1883, with $17 in my pocket. I stopped the first policeman I saw and addressed him in German, which he did not understand, but he directed me to a German saloon keeper, who gave me the address of a hotel on West Broadway. I at once tried to get work. My not speaking any English prevented my finding a place, so I resolved to learn the language. I had no money left. Some kind friends whom I had met furnished me with a pack of goods. I had to be a peddler or starve. I traveled over the State of New Jersey, and in six months I knew enough English to get along. Gradually I made friends and established myself in my regular business, that of an apothecary. While the Nihilist was telling his story he was frequently interrupted by customers coming into the shop. In answer to the question whether he ever expected to go back to Russia, he replied: "I have powerful friends working for me, and some day I hope to regain my rights and fortune."

Niagara's Tremendous Depth.

William Hosea Ballou says in the New York *Times*: The mysterious and awful depth of Niagara's canon are fruitful subjects of comment. Some portions of it are reasonably supposed to be bottomless. When the first railway bridge was constructed here some ambitious persons attempted to sound the canon directly beneath it. They filled a large tin pail with stones and lowered it with a rope. The current merely played with it. Then they took a strong cord, attached a bar of railway iron to it, which actually floated, owing to the fierce counter currents. A few years ago the United States lake survey came here, and as recorder of the survey, I know of the remarkable data obtained. We saw at once that the currents would buoy up a large sinker, and proposed to test the smallest possible surface with the greatest possible weight. We took a lead weight in form of a plumbob, weighing thirteen pounds, and attached it to a small but strong cord. Then we secured the services of one of the ferry boatmen and started out into the stream. The boatman was ordered to row as nearly under the falls as possible, and the result will never be forgotten by a member of the party in that skiff. As we approached the roar became more and more terrible, until we were not only unable to hear, but the lips positively refused to open and utter a sound. For several days afterward some of the party were so deaf as to be unable to distinguish one word from another. The lead was cast first near the American Falls, where bottom was found at 83 feet. Near the main falls we found 100 feet of water. Here the oarsmen's strength failed, and the little craft began to dart down stream. At every cast of the lead the water grew deeper, until in front of the inclined railway the old guide and most of the party became terror stricken and refused to go further down stream. Here the lead told off 193 feet. We were then able to compute the depths lower down by simply ascertaining the width of the stream. Directly under the lower bridge the water narrows considerably, and deepens to 210 feet. Lower down at the Whirlpool rapids, the gorge becomes very narrow, and the currents terribly fierce. Here the computed depth was 350 feet. One place in the gorge is still narrower, and would exceed a depth of 400 feet. When the depth of water is taken into consideration the height of the canon walls above the surface must not be forgotten. These walls range from 270 to 360 feet in height, often perpendicular, so that the depth of the canon ranges from 350 to 700 feet.

The town in Nebraska which placed the retail liquor license fee at $100,000 has no licenced saloons and no applications thus far.

Near Salisbury, Md., there resides six sisters whose aggregate weight is 1,116 pounds. The largest tips the beam at 216 pounds.

ABOUT ANIMAL PLAGUES.

THEIR INFLUENCE ON THE WORLD'S HEALTH AND PROPERTY.

Result of Interesting Investigations by Dr. D. E. Salmon, of the Department of Agriculture.

Dr. D. E. Salmon, chief of the bureau of animal industry department of agriculture, Washington, delivered an interesting lecture recently at the Long Island College hospital: "Animal Plagues; with special reference to their influence on health and property, and the means of prevention," was the title under which Dr. Salmon grouped some important facts. The speaker said that from time immemorial animal life had suffered from plagues, some of which also attacked the human form divine. By the teachings of science, most of these plagues are now shown to be from parasites, animal or vegetable. The accounts of these plagues began with the earliest history of mankind. Virgil describes all too plainly the dreadful pestilence of his time, which afflicted horses and other animals, and it is not to be concluded that he described the instances of a single year. That these plagues were of frequent occurrence is shown in his writings. Homer also tells of the terrible plague which afflicted the Grecian camp at the siege of Troy, where Apollo is described as shooting his deadly arrows to avenge the insult to his priest, Chryses.

One hundred years earlier, in the time of King Leonidas, a similar plague is described, and two and a half centuries before this king is the extraordinary plague in Egypt, where all the animals were afflicted, and the first born of every family were smitten.

Three thousand years ago animal plagues originated in the simpler forms of life, and may these not have been evoluted in accordance with the law of the survival of the fittest? Smallpox has not yet finished its development; it must have originated at a comparatively recent date, or it would have become more widely distributed, and would have been known also to the ancients. So with scarlatina and kindred diseases.

Numbers of disease germs are scattered in the earth, water and air. Contagious fever germs are passed from animal to animal, and we have them with our food and drink.

In this country we have millions and millions of cattle under various conditions, from the close, unhealthy quarters and swill feed of the crowded towns to the pure air and pasturage of the Rocky mountains, but among all these millions we have had no case of rinderpest and we may conclude this will be our misery for the future until the disease is brought to our shores. Our climate, it has been concluded, is not favorable to these particular diseases which afflict Europe, or we would have had them. Pleuro-pneumonia did not exist here until imported, and although it was believed it could not exist beyond the Alleghenies, it does exist there. The West had been free because contagion was never brought here.

Some animal plagues do not originate in any known country, and the attempts to trace their origin have proved futile. Some of these have had a large effect on the health and property of the world. Diseases which only arise from contagion are attributed to other causes, and scientists charged with the duty of repressing them have to struggle with wrong opinions. The writings on these diseases of half a dozen years ago serve to show what rapid advances science has made in this direction. The germ theory has been ridiculed the most of all. Varro, before the birth of Christ, writing on malarial fever, attributed it to little animals bred in marshes. Not until 1876 was this theory established.

Dr. Salmon here introduced a number of drawings from photographs, much enlarged, showing the result of microscopic examinations of disease germs in cattle, poultry and swine, and the different appearance of the same disease—such as cholera—had in poultry and swine.

The lecturer spoke of the danger from animals afflicted with tuberculosis, or consumption. Few, probably, realized the vast number of domesticated animals held in this country and not protected from these diseases. There are thirteen and a half million horses and mules, 44,000,000 cattle, 50,000,000 sheep, and 45,000,000 swine. The horses, sixteen abreast, would make a line 4,000 miles long, and all the animals in line would reach 10,000 miles. To pass along the line would take twenty days, of twelve hours each, travelling at the rate of twenty miles an hour. These animals, worth $2,500,000 (two thousand five hundred millions) in value, and which all the gold ever mined here could not buy, stand exposed to the ravages of animal plagues swept over here from Europe. England lost millons of cattle by these diseases, and to estimate our possible loss we have only to multiply by seven. Consumption is becoming more prevalent among cattle, and there is practically no inspection to prevent the milk or flesh of tuberculosis cows being sold to the public and spreading the germs of the disease. This milk is especially dangerous to children.

At present this whole question of properly treating cattle disease is in such a muddle that it is doubtful if either science or art will ever be able to clear it up; but what these cannot do, urgent necessity, born of a great national calamity, will sometimes accomplish. Almost every State has its local laws on the subject, and they clash. The central government cannot step into a State to check the disease, as it is "unconstitutional." It took a dozen lawyers now to tell how to ship a calf across country. It is like a prairie fire. Will a man, whose house, barns, and earthly goods stand in the heart of the prairie, when he sees a little fire starting on some other property, and which must sweep over and sweep away his own, go at once and put out the small fire, or wait and meet it at his own home? The question answers itself.

In concluding Dr. Salmon said the trouble must be regarded as a foreign enemy and be so treated—crushed out.

German Army Discipline.

About a year ago an English gentleman, traveling in Germany, came across an officer employed in superintending some details of military railroad transport. He had been a captain during the Franco-German war and had allowed his company to be surprised. After being imprisoned for eighteen months he was placed in the military railroad transport service, and told that he was never to receive promotion. Being surprised by an enemy is regarded as the one unpardonable sin by the Germans.—*London Truth.*

HEALTH HINTS.

Copious injections of milk are recommended in nasal catarrh.

Half a teaspoonful of common table salt, dissolved in cold water and drank, is recommended for heartburn.

Chronic coughs, of obscure origin, may frequently be found due to collections of impacted wax in one or both ears, and will be relieved by its removal.

Dandelion root is laxative and somewhat tonic. Dandelion seems to act especially on the liver. The root steeped and the decoction drank is good for diseases of the skin and kidneys.

If the bleeding from a cut or other wound cannot be checked by the ordinary means, and, as is sometimes the case, it is impossible to apply a ligature, a quantity of salaratus in the water used for bathing will, it is said, check the flow.

To cure a felon, fill a tumbler with equal parts of fine salt and ice; mix well. Sink the finger to the centre, allow it to remain until it is nearly frozen and numb, then withdraw it, and when sensation is restored renew the operation four or five times, when it will be found the disease is destroyed. This must be done before pus is formed.

An excellent glycerine ointment for chapped hands is made by melting, with a gentle heat, two ounces of sweet oil of almonds, half an ounce of spermaceti and one dram of white wax. When melted, remove from the stove and add an ounce of glycerine, and stir until cold. The ointment can be scented with any perfume to suit the fancy. Keep it in wide-necked bottles.

In speaking of minor ailments connected with digestion, Dr. Lander Brunton said recently that headaches were usually dependant either upon the presence of decayed teeth or some irregularity in the eyes, more especially in the difference of focal lengths between the two. As persons who were subject to headaches in their youth grew older, bilious headache was very apt to be replaced by giddiness, and this change came when people needed spectacles.

A number of French observers have reported remarkably good results from the use of euphorbia ptiulifera in asthma. An infusion is made by steeping one ounce of the fresh weed or one-half ounce of the dried plant in two quarts of water and reducing by simmering to one quart. The dose is a wineglassful. Dr. Marsset reports nine cases where great benefit was obtained in organic or spasmodic dyspnœa by the use either of the above infusion, or of an aqueous extract of the euphorbia. He recommends giving three or four wineglassfuls of the infusion after the evening meal. One of the patients who had been unable to work or even to lie down for months was cured in a few days.

Lions as Family Pets.

H. H. Cross was for seventeen years engaged in the purchase of animals for menageries, and for long study of their dispositions and peculiarities he is a convert to the theory that all animals will eventually become what man chooses to make them. For instance, he characterizes the bull-dog as the natural gentleman of his species, with more intelligence and discernment than any other, until he learns how to fight and gradually becomes the bruiser and loafer of his kind. Some years ago, while visiting Australia, he purchased a pair of young lions—male and female—and brought them to his home in New York, where they have since been kept in an apartment fitted up expressly for them. Several of their cubs have been sold for $1,000 each, and he has been offered $6,000 for either of the parent couple, but he declined to part with them and will keep them until they die. His children have learned to play with them without the least apprehension of danger, and a photograph of the pair has been inscribed: "The souls that love us." During all the time the two old lions have been in his possession they have not shown the least disposition to injure any one, and he never had any trouble with their descendants, with the exception of one incorrigible cub, which Mr. Cross describes as "the greatest lunkhead he ever saw."

This obstinate young beast persistently resisted all blandishments, and at one time, during Mr. Cross' absence from home, amused himself by tearing out the bottom of the cage and then refusing to allow his temporary keeper to repair the damage. Whenever the keeper made an attempt to slip a board over the hole the cub would strike at him viciously as a notification that he was regarded as a trespasser, and the cage was left undisturbed. When the owner returned he was apprised of the insurrection in his menagerie, and promptly armed himself with a stout stick as a preparation of war. He tried to place a board over the same hole, but the lion resented the intrusion, and the subsequent engagement may be described in Mr. Cross' own words: My experience has told me that a lion's vulnerable points of attack were on the nasal cavity and paws, and a few quick and earnest raps across these will defeat the bravest lion and make him turn tail. I went for the obdurate cub with my stick; he surrendered, promptly if not gracefully, and there was no further objection to board or projected repairs.

This is the only misunderstanding recorded in that department, and the cub was sold at the first opportunity. The members of his home menagerie have been almost entirely exempt from sickness since their residence in America, but every attention has been paid to their physical well-being. Mr. Cross states that if lions are kept in a healthy condition they must have access to the ground, for otherwise they soon become victims of paralysis or incurable distemper. In dealing with his lions he has found that they, like human beings, oftentimes prefer to be let alone, and on such occasions he paid no attention to them, but always reciprocated any disposition to be sociable.—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

The London *Chemist and Druggist* says that the following formula gives a fair though not firstrate writing fluid, the chief recommendation of which is its cheapness and the readiness with which it can be made: Aniline black, one ounce; pyrogallic acid, half an ounce; sulphate of iron, two ounces; water, one gallon. It can be made in five minutes, and costs about twenty-five cents a gallon.

Afghanistan's population is about equal to that of the State of New York, while the extent of its territory, 225,000 square miles, is considerably less than that of Texas, which contains 237,504 square miles.

SOMEBODY'S DUDE.

Into a rink with four bleak walls,
That blazed with a glare like midday light;
Where never a shadow of sorrow falls,
Somebody's dude strolled in one night;
Somebody's dude so young and so white,
Wearing upon his innocent face
Never a sign of manhood's might,
But his scarfpin showed a suspicion of paste.

Carefully combed are his raven curls,
That lightly lie on his delicate brain,
And in his fingers he languidly twirls
In ceaseless motion a gold-headed cane;
Somebody carefully combed his hair;
Was it his mother, whose sight now fades
Was it a blushing maiden fair,
Or a barber as black as the Ace of spades?

There's never a doubt he is somebody's pet;
Somebody's heart has enshrined him there;
Maybe the dude has a fatheryet,
Or a mother, who waits at the head of the stair;
Maybe a maiden, with cheek of rose,
Is sadly awaiting this missing link,
And there he stands in a beautiful pose,
In the glamour and glare of the skating rink.

But there comes a man full of honeyed guile
And fastens the cruel skates to his feet;
Then stands aside with a cynical smile,
And waits for his head and his heels to meet.
* * * * * * * * *
Kiss him once for his grandmother's sake;
It's doubtful if ever she kisses him more;
The skates from his feet so tenderly take,
Sweep out the debris and close the door.

—*Eugene Clay Ferguson.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Love is a fellow around swapping a peck of trouble for a pint of happiness.

A polished delivery—cuffs and collars from the laundry.—*Burlington Free Press.*

In Denmark the rooms in the hotels are all bald-headed—that is, they have no locks.

"What is the dollar of the daddies?" asks some one. It is, briefly, what the dudes exist on.—*Boston Post.*

Skating rinks promote intemperance because all who go there take a drop too much before they leave.—*Merchant-Traveler.*

A Newport girl fell asleep in church Sunday and dreamed aloud, saying "Oh, he skates too awful nice for anything."—*Kentucky State Journal.*

I never met a fractious goat,
Especially when the field was wide,
But that I ached for many a day,
And always on the butted side.

—*Cult.*

Yes, everything is faster in this country. In England they say that a man stands for parliament. In this country he runs for Congress.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Jones—What is the price of this? Merchant—That—wel', I'll make you a present of it, seeing it's you. Jones (absent-mindedly)—Isn't that a trifle steep?—

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1885.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N. C.]

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 5, 1885.

—Destructive storm of wind and rain in Atchison, Kansas, last week.

—Gen. Rosecrans has been appointed Register of the Treasury.

—W. H. Yarborough has been appointed Collector of Internal Revenue of the 4th district, in place of Isaac Young.

—Miss Julia Jackson, only daughter of Stonewall Jackson, was married in the Presbyterian church in Richmond, to William E. Christian, June 2d.

STATE DENTAL ASSOCIATION.—At the late Dental Association, among other proceedings, Dr. J. W. Hunter, of this place, was elected Treasurer, and also one of the State Dental Examining Board for the ensuing year. Raleigh is the place for the next annual meeting on the first Monday in June, 1886.

Raleigh *Visitor:* The banquet given last night by a number of our citizens to Hon. Thos. J. Jarvis, U. S. Minister to Brazil, was in all respects an occasion highly creditable to all concerned.——It is stated that $10,000 of North Carolina sixes sold recently in New York at 110¼. This looks like the confidence of former years is being restored. The time was prior to the war that North Carolina bonds stood higher in the markets of the world than those of any other Southern State.

THE CLOSING SCENE

In the Cluverius Case—The Verdict "Guilty."

Richmond Dispatch.

When Mr. Meredith, for the prosecution, closed there were loud evidences of applause. Men stamped their feet and clapped their hands in the court-room. Judge Aikens leaned forward with flushed face, and the officers of the court shouted for silence. Col. W. R. Aylett, who had been such a strong support to Mr. Meredith, arose from his seat, and in a quiet but expressive way shook hands with the acting Commonwealth's attorney.

The crowd was dense inside and out of the court room, the streets around the City hall being thronged with people, and the hallways and entrances so packed that ingress or egress was difficult.

At 9:30 o'clock the jury came in. Clerk Lawton called their names and each man answered.

"Thomas J. Cluverius, stand up," said Mr. Lawton.

The prisoner stood up, displaying no emotion. He was cool, collected and faced the jury with the same imperturbability that he has all along shown. His hands rested on the bar and he stood firmly on his feet.

"Gentlemen of the jury, look upon the prisoner. How say you, Is he guilty or not guilty of the felony charged in the indictment?"

Mr. Henry Kepler, foreman of the jury, replied, "Guilty."

The prisoner did not flinch while Clerk Lawton read the verdict at length. He sat down, and there was an ominous silence, broken after awhile by a shout from the outside. This, however, was soon silenced, and the great crowd went away, not before Mr. Meredith had been warmly congratulated, and Col. Aylett shaken by the hand and praised for the parts they had taken.

The prisoner was taken to the jail, as usual, and Judge Crump, of counsel for defence, asked the court to adjourn until morning, when any motion that they desire will be made. It was nearly 10 o'clock when the court adjourned.

The verdict of the jury was enthusiastically received by the citizens of Richmond. The lawyers for the prosecution were the recipients of many tokens of congratulation, and the ladies presented them with handsome baskets of flowers, with cards bearing the inscription, "thanks for your noble defence of the dead Lillian."

RICHMOND, Va., June 8.—Judge Atkins to day overruled the motion for a new trial, in the case of T. J. Cluverius, convicted of the murder of Lillian Madison. The prisoner's counsel entered a motion for an arrest of judgment, and asked that the hearing be postponed until Tuesday the 16th inst., in order to give them time to examine the record as to the precise point to bring to the attention of the court, and propose bills of exception.

—During the 12 months between the first day of June, 1884, and the first day of June, 1885, there were 211 marriage licences issued in Forsyth county. Commencing with June 1884, the number for each month is as follows: June 12, July 7, August 18, September 15, October 24, November 20, December 38, January 24, February 15, March 8, April 13, May 17. The greatest number issued in any month was in December, and the least number was in July.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Forsyth County.

—Spring oats has a better appearance since the rains.

—The old field strawberry is generally scarce this summer.

—Wm. Ebert is taking 5 newspapers. Many farmers do not take any.

—Eggs generally hatch badly this summer, but little chickens grow up well.

—Snakes are said not to be so plenty this year as they were last year.

—House flies were late coming this year, but there is now an ample supply.

—A few persons made hay last week. The crop was light but of good quality.

—As a general thing, wheat which was sowed late last fall, is better than that sowed earlier.

—Your correspondent said last week that John Bodenhamer used 2,000 pounds of fertilizer in his patches and corn. He should have said 4,000 pounds.

—Last week while Michael Bodenhamer's little girl Agnes was playing in a wagon, she fell and bruised her arm so badly that she has been unable to use it ever since.

—Some farmers employed their time during the wet weather in going over their corn, and killing the cut worms which have been destroying the corn. Wherever a hill is cut down the worm can be found at its roots.

—Some who used fertilizer on wheat last fall will lose money by it this year. Where wheat was drilled in it looks better than that which was sowed broadcast. Those who sowed clover seed in fertilized ground have a good stand.

—Mrs. William Yokely set a hen, and when she thought all the good eggs were hatched, she threw the others away where the sun shined on them, and in a few days 7 little chickens came out of the eggs which were thrown away.

—Michael Bodenhamer says that the next man who wants to buy hay of him in Salem, he intends to find out where he lives before trading. Last Saturday a man bought a load of him, and went along to show him his barn. They came to his barn just two miles beyond Winston.

—We know of some who are preparing late corn patches to have green corn for table use and to sell. The late corn when peddled out for table purposes, brings more than if left to sell by the bushel, and the stalk when taken green makes a good food for hogs.

—Romulus Snider is Superintendent of the Sunday School at Friendship. He takes much interest in the work, and he says that the school is generally well attended by children. Some of the parents of the children give the school much encouragament by attending it themselves.

—A good deal of tobacco is being hauled to the Winston markets since the damp weather has brought it into case to be prepared for market. We noticed a considerable good quality of it was sold on the Orinoco Warehouse on last Monday and some of it brought $24.50 per hundred pounds.

—Madison Stewart says that he pastured a portion of his wheat by letting the sheep run on it until the first of April, and that the part which he pastured is the best wheat he has. He thinks they killed the fly which was in the wheat. The wheat spread and is not as thin as the other part of his crop.

—A visitor to a farmer's house usually tells whether there are good milk cattle on the farm by looking in the hog pen. Haseltine Nifong showed us a pig only a few months old which weighs about 100 pounds. The cause of its thriftiness is that it gets all the milk that it can drink. It pays to feed milk cows well, for it produces both butter and pork.

—Theophilus Kimel, Esq., is taking much interest in German Carp culture. He has a pond well stocked with carp. Last May he put one carp 6 inches long into his pond. In June it weighed four pounds, and in November it weighed 8 pounds. He put 100 small carp about 3 inches long in on Easter Monday, and now they are about 7 inches long.

—Moses Tesh says that for the good of fruit trees, orchards should be tended occasionally. He says that for some reasons small grain is objectionable and that corn requires too much tending for the good of the trees. He says that if the welfare of the trees is what a person has in view, it is better to raise no grain in an orchard, but tend it as suits the trees best.

—A farmer says that much money could be made by raising broom corn. He says that one acre of good ground would produce enough to make from $200 to $400, and that the seed makes the best kind of food for chickens. To make hens lay eggs it is much better than corn, and considering the profit in the corn for brooms, the seed is made clear of cost.

—A farmer told us that the birds were destroying his cherries, and that he had killed a few of them with his shot gun. He does not give the birds credit for what good they do him. He does not consider how many of his fruit trees they have saved by clearing them of caterpillars and other insects, and that during the whole summer they are continually catching such insects as destroy grain and garden vegetables.

—Pies made out of canned fruit are indulged in pretty generally by the farmers of late years. The plan of putting up fruit for family use by canning it, is growing in favor with the majority of people. With proper care cans will last for many years, and by this the cost of putting up fruit is reduced to a trifle, and if a person takes particular caution in filling their cans, the fruit keeps remarkably well, and is preferred to dried fruit for family consumption.

—One day Theophilus Kimel, Esq., caught 3 turtles in his fish pond. He had caught 3 previously. It would be well for those who have ponds to adopt some plan to rid them of turtles, as they prey upon the fish. A good trap for this purpose is made by sinking a nail keg near the pond, until its top is level with the ground, in such a position that the water will rise in it high enough to fill it half full. Put something like chicken offal in it for bait.

—We know of some farmers who utilize their labor by turning their waste matter into profit. The grass and weeds which they must of necessity remove from their gardens, truck patches and other places they feed to their pen hogs, and in this this way they are adding weight to the amount of their pork for next winter. Besides saving grain it keeps hogs in a more healthy condition than if fed altogether on grain.

—One farmer says that it is a bad plan to plant Irish potatoes without cutting them up. He says that in the first place it is a waste of potatoes, for one potato, if cut will plant about a half a dozen hills, and besides, if planted whole each eye produces a stalk, and consequently crowds them too much in the hill. He says that he counted 11 stalks from one potato, and it would be as much reason in planting many grains of corn in a hill as in planting a whole potato.

—We heard a number of persons who crossed the South fork bridge at Hege's on last Monday say that they smelt whiskey. Some got out of their wagons and searched among the weeds for the "little brown jug," and a few remarked that it was perhaps some kind of grass, although they were not acquainted with any variety of vegetation having so delicious a flavor. The truth of the matter was, a darkey from Lickskillet who works in Waughtown, had started from home with a half gallon jug in his valise, and at this point he spilled his cargo, and left it to waste its odors on the breeze.

—Your correspondent had a printers' galley, and furniture made out of wood which is known to have been sawed seventy-five years ago, and perhaps more than one hundred years ago. The material used was a walnut chest lid which Pinkney Snider's grandmother commenced keeping house with, and it is not known whether it was then new or second-handed. Lately Anderson Bodenhamer made a new lid to the chest, and in this way, he came in possession of the old one.

—We notice that most ground pea patches are looking backward. Ground peas need lime in the ground on which they are planted. If ground is not such as to naturally afford the required amount, a good deal of leached ashes should be put in the hills; or if ashes are not on hand, then put a quantity of pure lime in them, in connection with a sufficient amount of some kind of manure.

Davidson County.

—Spring oats are growing nicely at present.

—Moses Tesh, of Teaguetown, intends to cover his dwelling house with tin some time shortly.

—Wagons loaded with lumber from the Davidson county saw mills are going into Winston daily.

—We hear that Solomon Smith is getting better of his burns. His arm and one side were badly burned while on a new ground some time ago.

—Moses Tesh has bought the Jasper Raper house and lot in Teaguetown, and is now located in the center of town. Jasper Raper resides on his lot near the Davidson High School building.

—Lately Wm. Wagoner's dwelling house was burned down, but much of the property was saved. The fire is said to have been kindled from a broom after sweeping in the fire and standing it in one corner.

—Moses Tesh says that many persons in the neighborhood of Teaguetown are going to grow tobacco. He says that making tobacco barns, preparing tobacco ground, and setting out tobacco plants, is the common occupation of the farmers of his section this spring.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

From the Lexington Dispatch.

—This month's proceedings of the county commissioners were brief, and for the most part, of little moment to the public. Mr. C. A. Davis was authorized to let out a contract for repairing the Rich Fork bridge on the old plank road. Henry Lemly was allowed $41.25 for building a bridge across Abbott's Creek, at Holmes mill. Ex-Sheriff Michael was ordered to appear before the board on the first Monday in July, and pay over all moneys due the county.

—The justices of the peace met in the court house on Monday, and proceeded to elect a county board of education. Several nominations were made, and a ballot was taken, which resulted in a majority for Messrs. H. T. Phillips, L. E. Duncan and W. L. Wright. At this point, Magistrate Rice raised the point that the magistrates present did not constitute a quorum. An attempt was made to obtain a quorum, but failed. The clerk was ordered to notify magistrates that a meeting will be held on the first Monday in August, to elect a board of education and to levy the taxes for the current year.

STOKES COUNTY.

From the Reporter and Post.

—The County Commissioners and magistrates met in joint session Monday, and levied the taxes, as follows: For the county, 29½ cents on the $100 valuation of property; for the State, 25 cts.; school, 12½ cts.

Joel F. Hill, W. W. King and M. T. Mitchell were elected a county Board of Education.

The justices refused to levy the third installment of the railroad tax in Sauratown and Meadow townships. The following order, offered by Mr. S. B. Taylor, was made by a unanimous vote:

Ordered by the joint board of justices and county commissioners that when the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad authorities shall have laid the iron on said road to Walnut Cove, in Sauratown township, the Board of Commissioners are hereby authorized to levy the third installment of railroad tax for said township; and when the said road shall be completed to the town of Germanton, the said Commissioners shall proceed to levy and collect the railroad tax for Meadow township, and not before.

The following jurors were drawn for the Superior and Inferior courts in Aunust:

FOR THE SUPERIOR COURT.

R R Furguson, J H Helsabeck, J Madison Gordon, R H Steel, Wm M Watts, B A Mitchell, Samuel Kiser, H H Riddick, Jno A Bullin, J J Shaffar, J Ed Fulk, W W Mitchell, Josiah Robertson, A J Flippin, A C Young, Jno E Simmons, F P Hall, T B Martin, Abe Boze, J H Covington, F E Petree, S C Rierson, James Young, S T Edwards, W G Meadows, Jere Beasly, Crawford Marshall, J P Dalton, George Lewis, Robt C Hart, Burrell East, J M Ferguson, W F Campbell, E J Moorefield, Milton Smith, S W Amos.

SECOND WEEK.

W R Shelton, John H Fagg, J M Smith, W M Lloyd, M F Overby, Asa Neal, Floyd Owens, D K Smith, E H Young, Jno A Martin, W E Hall, Jno H Alley, J J Stone, Geo W Farris, E S Amos, J R Burge, O H Simmons, James Hix.

FOR THE INFERIOR COURT.

A J Helsebeck, Gaston M Allen, B F Pulliam, John Neal, D S Snider, W D Martin, J A Venable, J F Foddrill, J N Martin, J W Moore, D S Watkins, W H Smith, R F Petree, Wm M Gordon, G W Smith, T H Bain, J W Hutcherson, W V McCanless, W H Flinchem, Jas F Flippen, S M Shelton, Lucian Moore, Jacob Fulton, T J Boles, Peter N Scales, Gid H Martin, B R Lawson, Thornton Rierson, J B Young, B C Pringle.

The justices appointed the first Monday in September next to meet and abolish the Inferior courts, and ordered the Clerk to post notices of said meeting and the purpose.

DAVIE COUNTY.

From the Times.

—The Justices of the Peace at their meeting Monday, sat down on the Mecklenburg Road Law heavy. The vote stood 1 for, 16 against its adoption.

—The cut-worms are playing havoc with tobacco plants in this county. Some farmers have reset twice and will have to go over again as many plants are missing. So far we have had good seasons for setting, but have not seen any one who had a stand.

—Up to date only six men have filed their application for a pension and twenty-nine widows. There are several more to make application and it is probable that as many as fifty will apply from Davie alone. From reports from other counties it now seems that the $30,000 will be a small allowance after all.

—A circular issued by a firm who deal largely in dried fruit says: Dry your apples in quarters. Dry your peaches unpared. We advise everybody this season to dry apples in large bright quarters and peaches unpared. Make free stone peaches into halves, and cling peaches into quarters. Never mix small halves with large halves, nor quarters or imperfect halves with nice full halves.

TEMPLE OF FASHION.

J. S. BARROW & SONS,

CORNER STORE, GRAY BLOCK,

WINSTON, N. C.

Patronize home merchants and do not send your money away from home to Northern houses who do not pay one single cent revenue to your town, county or state, and who do nothing to advance the interest of your town, county or State.

CALL AND EXAMINE

and see for yourselves. You can buy as cheap and often cheaper here than at the North.

Our stock of

DRESS GOODS & TRIMMINGS

is complete in every particular.

Immense Bargains

in White Goods, Linen D'Alencon, Victoria Lawns, Mull Muslins, Mull Checks, Lace Striped Nainsook, and other White Goods, with the prettiest line of

SWISS EMBROIDERIES, EGYPTIAN and ORIENTAL LACES, HAMBURG TORCLON,

that can be had in Winston; no other house can begin to compare with the stock we are able to show you. Tremendous bargains in

SUMMER SILKS

including all the colors, in Striped Checked changable Surahs, &c.

POSITIVELY THE BEST AND MOST RELIABLE

Black Silks on the market.

NOTIONS

of every description, including

FANS, PARASOLS, SUNSHADES, HOSIERY, GLOVES, CORSETS, &c.

This special department including LACES and EMBROIDERIES of all kinds is presided over by our estimable saleslady Miss MATTIE WINKLER, one of Salem's most pleasant, affable and courteous daughters who will always welcome her many friends to THE TEMPLE OF FASHION.

MILLINERY.

Our millinery department is complete and our sales are increasing in this department every day.

DRESS MAKING.

This department has been a grand success as we have secured the services of one of the best dress makers that could be had in the city of Baltimore. Her work has been tested with others and found to be far superior in fit, style of work and comfort. A visit to this department will amply repay any one as there can be seen some beautiful silk costumes which were sold from our Stock and would do credit to any New York Dry Goods Store.

Carpets, Carpets.

We guarantee to sell you the best 2 ply all wool carpet on the market, and warrant it to weigh more to the yard than any carpet offered, and to be from 10 to 15 cents per yard cheaper.

Gent's Furnishing Goods.

In this line we have any thing you want. We have just received a new line of GENT'S SCARFS, TIES, &c.

GENT'S UNDERWEAR IN SUITS.

Give us your patronage and let us show you our appreciation by our continued efforts to look to your interest as our customers interest is our own interest.

J. S. BARROW & SONS.

Winston, N. C., No. 10-3m.

REGARD

WITH INTEREST THIS

ANNOUNCEMENT

FROM THE

BALTIMORE

CLOTHING

HOUSE.

Having in stock a handsome assortment of Garments for MEN, YOUTHS, BOYS & CHILDREN we are ready to show them to you and name prices which will be a pleasant surprise to those desirous of saving money. We do truthfully assert that for SUPERIOR QUALITY of the fabric, EXCELLENCE of trimming, style and fit, VARIETY of PATTERNS, and above all, the EXTREME LOW FIGURES at which our goods are offered, we are HEAD and SHOULDERS over all others in this community. Our request is very mild: we simply invite our friends to call and inspect the array of bargains procurable only at

THE BALTIMORE

CLOTHING HOUSE

MAIN STREET,

WINSTON, N. C.

GRANITE FRONT.

Very Respectfully,

M. M. STEIN.

P. S.—We have a full line of GENTS' FINE FURNISHINGS, consisting of SHIRTS, COLLARS, HANDKERCHIEFS, TIES, &c.

Winston, N. C., No. 12.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. WADE H. BYNUM.

SPRING OF 1885.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

STAR BRAND FERTILIZERS, SEEDS AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,

WINSTON, N. C.

WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT.

GENERAL STOCK.

WE CARRY A STOCK SUFFICIENT TO MEET THE WANTS of the trade, and are prepared to sell all lines of goods as low as they can be bought from any Jobbing house and delivered here. We sell many articles at same prices for which they are sold in Northern cities. This part of our business will be represented on the road by one of our salesmen—Mr. J. C. GOODMAN.

THE MOST COMPLETE RETAIL STOCK

IN THIS PART OF THE STATE.

Groceries! EVERYTHING NEEDED can be found at the right sort of prices.

Meat and Lard. WE ALWAYS HAVE the best that can be had at lowest market prices.

Fish. MACKEREL IN BBLS., Half Bbls., Quarter Bbls., and Kits HERRING IN SEASON.

LEATHER, SALT, SYRUP, OILS, WHITE AND RED LEAD, ROPES, BUCKETS, TUBS, KEGS, GLASS, PUTTY, BROOMS, &c.

Drugs. FULL STOCK OF STAPLE GOODS, in including the more popular PATENT MEDICINES.

HARDWARE,

NAILS, HORSE AND MULE SHOES, HORSE SHOE NAILS, AXES, SHOVELS, SPADES, FOUR PRONG FORKS, GRASS SCYTHES, SCYTHES AND CRADLES, TRACE AND LOG CHAINS, MATTOCKS, HOES, SAWS, BUTTS, HINGES, SCREWS, LOCKS, FILES, SPOONS,

Pocket and Table Cutlery.

THERMOMETERS, and a full line of STAPLE GOODS at prices as low as the lowest.

Stoves and Hollow Ware.

WE HAVE SOLD several cars "ELCELSIOR" Cook Stoves, manufactured by ISAAC A. SHEPPERD & Co., Baltimore. So far as we have heard, every Stove has given perfect satisfaction.

☞ Don't buy a Stove until you examine ours.

We also keep a full line of handsome HOLLOW WARE, OVENS, SPIDERS, KETTLES, POTS, &c.

TIN WARE of every description.

TRUNKS, VALISES, STANDARD SCHOOL BOOKS, BLANK BOOKS, PAPER, PENS, INK, CLOCKS, LOOKING GLASSES, &c.

FOR MEN AND BOYS:

CLOTHS, DOESKINS, CASSIMERES, JEANS, COTTONADES, LINEN DRILLS, SHIRTING; COAT, PANT AND VEST TRIMMINGS; The Celebrated GLOBE SHIRTS and COLLARS; TIES;

Large Stock of Men's Ready Made Clothing;

MERINO and GAUZE UNDERWEAR; HATS of every description to fit all at prices from 10 cts. to $5.00.

WE MAKE BOOTS AND SHOES A SPECIALTY.

Course Shoes, Coarse Boots, Bay State Shoes and Boots of all grades. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED.

T. MILES' SONS PHILADELPHIA HAND MADE SHOES, none better.

These goods are bought in large quantities and will be sold at right sort of prices.

LADIES', MISSES' & CHILDREN'S GOODS.

LADY CLERKS TO WAIT ON THE LADIES.

We carry a very large line of STAPLE AND FANCY DRESS GOODS and TRIMMINGS, consisting partly of

SILKS, CASHMERES, ALPACAS, FANCY DRESS GOODS

WORSTEDS, DRESS FLANNELS, SACK FLANNELS, WHITE, RED, GREY, PLAID, CANTON AND COTTON FLANNELS, LINDSEYS, GINGHAMS, LINEN SUITINGS, PIQUETS, WHITE MUSLINS, SWISS MUSLINS, VICTORIA LAWNS, HAMBURG EDGINGS, JACONETS, MERINO AND GAUZE UNDERWEAR, SHIRTS, PROOF SHIRTS, HANDKERCHIEFS, COLLARS, CUFFS, TIES, HOODS, SHAWLS, CLOAKS,

And hundreds of other articles, including Parasols, Fans and Umbrellas.

ALL GRADES OF SHOES, CLOTH GAITERS, OXFORD TIES AND SLIPPERS.

We call especial attention to our line of BAY STATE and T. MILES' SONS' SHOES, handsome styles, good quality and low prices.

Bleached and Brown Domestic a Specialty:

We believe we can afford to give some inducements in this department, and ask all to come and examine our goods and prices closely, and if we fail to make it to your interest to trade with us it will be our fault.

AT FACTORY PRICES:

Fries' Jeans, Drill, Arista Sheeting, Cottonades; Cedar Falls Sheeting; Bellemont Plaids; Forest Hill Plaids and Towels; J. & P. Coats' Thread, Gail & Ax's and Ralph's Snuff, and many other articles.

RED CLOVER, SAPLING CLOVER, ORCHARD GRASS,

TIMOTHY, KENTUCKY BLUE GRASS and HERDS GRASS SEEDS of the best qualities at bottom prices.

125,000 Yds. TOBACCO PLANT BED MUSLIN

for COVERING PLANT BEDS, made to our own order at Fall River, Mass.

THINK OF IT. We received, during 1884, more than two millions, four hundred and twenty-five thousand pounds Merchandise, on which we paid more than seven thousand dollars freight.

WE BUY THE BULK OF OUR GOODS OF FIRST HANDS, IN ORIGINAL PACKAGES, AT LOWEST CASH PRICES, AND ARE THUS ENABLED TO OFFER INDUCEMENTS THAT MERCHANTS WHO HAVE TO BUY OF JOBBING HOUSES CANNOT POSSIBLY OFFER.

Thanking the public for our continued increase of patronage, and promising to try to merit a still greater increase in the future,

We remain Your Friends Truly,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Winston, N. C., March 5th, 1885-tf.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, JUNE, 11 1885.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 9	Leaves Salem,	6.30 a. m.
" 10	Arrives "	11.25 a. m.
" 11	Leaves "	6.55 p. m.
" 12	Arrives "	1.17 a. m.

—The Commencement of Salem Male Academy will take place on the 27th inst.

—C. W. Vogler and lady and Miss Minnie Vogler left for Davidson College, Monday.

—Mrs. Rev. H. C. Hemsath is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Lineback.

—The Winston *Republican* has been enlarged and makes a very handsome appearance.

—Dr. Siewers is operating on David Essex's eyes, who has procured a room on Church street.

—Thanks to Mrs. D. A. Rominger for a mess of fine beans.

—H. W. Fries, Esq., has returned from his trip to the Warm Springs.

—Willis E. Hall's fine cow died last week, for which he refused $100.

—Mr. Bevan, Jeweler, has rented the Christian Ebert homestead, and occupies it as a residence.

—The young ladies of the Academy enjoyed a picnic in the beautiful park in rear of Academy on Thursday, of last week.

—Rain enough now. It does not suit hay-makers very well. But the growing crops in field and garden are benefitted thereby.

—A little son of Geo. B. Everett, of Winston, who it was thought sustained serious injuries by falling from a tree, is recovering.

— The Winston Graded School Library Fund last week, realized $72 by the repetition of the Entertainment of the week previous.

—A drummer, representing Baker & Clark, of New York, paid the penalty of $200 last week, in Winston, for doing business without a license.

—J. A. Hayworth, of Abbott's Creek township, Davidson county, planted five acres in tobacco, and realized $437 from the crop. This paid well.

—The net proceeds of the Promenade Concerts in the Orinoco Warehouse, amounted to $180, to be applied to the enlargement of East Salem Chapel.

—Gov. Scales was received at the Depot by citizens of Salem and Winston, and drove down to the Belo House in J. C. Buxton's phaeton, escorted by Forsyth Riflemen, headed by the new Drum Corps.

—Lee Keiser and Wallace Masten, colored, were jailed in Winston for stealing: Keiser for stealing clothing of Schuler; a trunk full of supposed stolen articles were found in his residence. Masten for stealing a pair of fine shoes from Smoak & Pritchett.

OAK RIDGE.—The commencement of Oak Ridge Institute passed off very well to the entire satisfaction of all interested. The weather was fine and it is estimated that 3,000 persons were in attendance. The annual address was delivered by Rev. J. T. Bagwell, of Winston. Subject—"Education and the duties of educated people."

—A terrific storm visited this section of country on Monday. In Winston an elm tree in front of Mrs. A. Masten's residence was struck by lightning. In this place a house near the machine shops of Messrs. Fogle Bros, was struck by lightning and considerably damaged. North of this place the storm prostrated trees, unroofed barns, and done considerable damage.

—Among the numerous visitors in town during this week, we notice E. T. Clemmons, of Asheville; H. C. Thomas and family, Thomasville; William Sieger and Joseph A. Rice, Bethlehem, Pa. Mr. Rice gave us a friendly call. Rev. A. W. Miller, Charlotte; M. P. Pegram and lady, Charlotte; Rev. Mr. Adams, Eatonton, Ga.; Mr. W. S. Keyser, Liverpool, England; Mrs. Keyser, Florida; Miss N. E. Keyser, England; Miss Carrie E. Swift, Savannah, Ga.; Miss J. D. Spelman, Warrenton, Va.; Miss Josie Day, Warrenton, Va.; R. O. Holt, and Miss Ione Parker, Oak Ridge. The Belo House is full of the friends and relatives of the pupils of the Academy.

—We were pleased to hear from our friend and relative E. Reich, last week, who removed from this place to Moravia, Appanose county, Iowa, many years ago. He writes, under date of June 1.

"Myself and family are in usual health. The past winter was the coldest I ever saw. You down there don't know what cold weather is. We have a late Spring, but things are growing rapidly now. There is a great deal of replanting of corn going on now, owing to a cold spell a few weeks ago. Cold as the winter was, we will have a fair crop of fruit. Peaches are no good here, freeze down.

The *Press* is a very welcome visitor to me. A host of our old friends in Salem have passed away. I don't believe there are half a dozen of our set left. Please remember me to Henry Fries, Levin Belo, the two Peterson's, Tim Vogler and brother Emanuel's wife. I believe these are all that are left. E. REICH.

COMMENCEMENT WEEK.

Eighty-First Annual Session, Salem Female Academy.

The Baccalauriate, or more properly, the annual sermon before the graduating class of Salem Female Academy, was preached in the Moravian church, on Sunday morning last by Rev. A. W. Miller, D. D., of the Presbyterian church, of Charlotte. Our handsome old church was filled to overflowing. The learned doctor took his text from Gen. 2nd chapter and 18th verse, "And the Lord said, it is not good that man should be alone, I will make him an help meet for him." The substance of the sermon was the proper mission of woman and the relation she sustained to God and man. Her power for good and evil was portrayed in forcible and eloquent language. The sermon was scholarly and certainly very powerful and one full of thought for christian men and women.

SENIOR NIGHT.

One of the largest audiences ever assembled on a similar occasion greeted the fair Essayists of the Senior or Graduating "Class of '85," of the Academy. To say the reading was a notable success, would be putting it mildly. To call it a triumph both in composition and elocution, would be telling a plain unvarnished truth. Plain, matter-of-fact subjects couched in the best of king's english, and given in pleasant, entertaining style, holding the unwearied attention of the audience, indicated an unusual success, and giving an earnest of the brilliant programme to follow on Wednesday afternoon and night, culminating in the always interesting commencement exercises on Thursday morning, and closing the 81st session of this time honored institution. Its 6,000 *alumnae* being scattered over all parts of the South and Southwest.

The exercises opened with a Choral Mottett, "Insanæ et vanæ curæ," by Haydn, given in an excellent manner by the Singing class, with Prof. Agthe at the piano.

Miss Riggs read "A Noble Discontent," in a clear unfaltering manner, Miss Franklin following with a brief review of the "Past and Present." Miss Johnston's "Air Castles" were charmingly natural, leaving no rubbish to mar the "Smiles" of Miss Bitting, or retard the "Flights" Miss Hall so pleasantly indulged in. Misses Franklin and Vest faultlessly gave us R. de Vilbac's "Beauties de la Norma. Miss Nunnally realized "No Such Thing as a Trifle," and Miss Moore gave us her views on "Society," Miss Johnston discoursed pleasantly on "Pebbles," and Miss Lineback, reviewed the "Ruins of Time," in an attractive manner. Miss Swift closed the first part with a brilliant song, "The Three Fishers," Prof. Agthe at the Piano.

Part second was opened by Smith's "Morceau de Salon," on the piano by Miss Murphy, given in a very satisfactory manner. Miss Shepherd's essay on "Tears" was followed by Miss Williams' excellent "No Rose without its Thorn." Miss Tate gave us her ideas on "Genius," followed by Miss Miller's serio-comic, and well read essay on "Our Unruly Member," which illicited much applause. Miss Urquhart spoke of "Hidden Treasures," followed by a real musical gem on the Piano, by Miss Hall and Prof. Agthe. Miss Gibson amply proved "What is—Has Been," and Miss Hamlin spoke of "Vanity." Miss Jones read a fine essay on "Must is a Hard Nut," and Miss Nunnaly appropriately closed the Essays with "There is no Utopia Here," and with her sister gave us in a brilliant manner a "Grand Duo sur les Motifs de l'Opera Oberon, by C. M. von Weber. Dr. Miller, of Charlotte, closed the exercises with the benediction.

The Floral tributes were profuse and elaborate in their arrangement, and at the close, the stage looked like a bank of flowers.

The following is the Graduating Class:

Dora L. Adams, Kate G. Bitting, M. F. Broadaway, Maggie M. Brown, Pamela Bynum, T. L. Fitzgerald, M. Franklin, M. F. Gibson, Delphine Hall, Cora S. Hamlen, Mary S. Hunter, M. W. Johnston, P. E. Johnston, Anne Jones, C. E. Lineback, Juanita Miller, Ida H. Moore, A. W. Nunnally, E. S. Nunnally, Carrie I. Riggs, B. B. Shepherd, L. M. Tate, C. C. Urquhart, M. L. Williams.

THE TOURNAMENT.

THE ROUGH AND READY FIRE COMPANY OF SALEM VICTORIOUS.

The Hose-Reel race, on main street, of this place from in front of the Widow's Home to the hydrant in front of the Sal[illegible] came off according to appointment Saturday evening last, attracting a large number of people.

The first run by the Rough and Ready was a magnificent spurt, decidedly the finest effort of the kind we have ever seen. Unfortunately the starting signal was imperfect, and the time was not kept, by the judges; private time keepers in front of C. R. Welfare's store announced 52 seconds, while others gave 55 seconds.

The Winston company then made a fine effort, also without timing, in order to put all on an equality for the final run.

The Salem boys then made their final effort, which resulted in connecting the hose with the hydrant and throwing water in 58½ seconds. The Winston company made their run in 61½—the Salem company taking the prize of $10. Both runs were splendid efforts.

The foot-race was interesting and amusing, and participated in by representatives of both companies and resulted in favor of Wm. Roberts, of Winston, who "took the cake," making honors even.

An unusually large crowd of people assembled in the public square, and enjoyed the Promenade concert given by the Rough and Ready's of Salem. They realized $107.43 from sales of ice cream, cakes, &c., and $11.75 from Capt. Belo's buss fares, he having generously furnished the buss, while the Messrs. Fries loaned the horses.

We congratulate the Salem boys' on their success.

The companies are both splendid organizations, and any town would be proud of them. We hope the two companies will always remain on a friendly working basis.

Mayor S. H. Smith, of Winston, Mayor C. H. Fogle, of Salem, Col. Frank H. Fries, of Salem and E. J. Allen, of Winston, were the appointed Judges, and they selected a fifth Judge, Maj. John G. Yong. Mayor Smith announced the result and paid over the $10 prize to the Rough and Ready Company of Salem.

Meeting of the County Commissioners and Magistrates of Forsyth.

Very little business was transacted at the meetings of the Commissioners and Magistrates on Monday. We give a summary of the proceedings:

Alson Miller, a lunatic returned from the Morganton Asylum, was given lodgings at the county poor house.

There were changes in the school committeemen in several districts and in No. 18, the committee reported that they were unable to obtain a suitable site for a school house by purchase or otherwise. The Board then appointed J. W. Pinnix, V. W. Perry, and W. H. Leak, to proceed and lay off a suitable site of not more than one acre, assess value of same and report to the County Board of Education.

Wm. Lawrence and John Smith were exempted from the payment of poll tax.

Retail liquor license was granted to the following persons in Winston: J. H. Conatzer & Co., S. N. Petree, Phelps & Vogler.

The settlement with the former sheriff, A. Fogle, of all the county taxes for 1884, was approved.

The Commissioners and Magistrates went into joint session and elected the following gentlemen as the County Board of Education: J. S. Ray, H. E. Fries and John N. Anderson, whose terms expire Dec. 1st, 1887.

A stock law tax of 2½ cents on the $100 valuation of all real estate embodied in the stock law fence of the county, was levied, except in a portion of Belew's Creek, Abbott's Creek, and Lewisville townships.

The county taxes were levied as follows: General Fund, 20 cents on $100 valuation and 60 cents on the poll. School purposes, 5 cents on $100 valuation and 15 cents on the poll. Also the same taxes under Schedule B and C for county purposes, as is levied by the State for State purposes.

YADKIN COUNTY, June 1st.—The County Commissioners were in session to-day. Dr. L. G. Hunt, W. L. Macey and W. H. Douglass were appointed a committee on finance to settle with the county officers.

The Board set the 20th inst., for hearing and considering the pension claimants.

E. E. Swaim, S. S. Bohannon, and L. A. Spease were elected as the Board of Education.

The road law was rejected.

The members and officers of the Superior Court were elected as follows: T. Williams, A. Horn, M. I. Vestal; Solicitor, T. C. Phillips; Clerk, Dr. J. H. Wolff.

The following is a list of jurors for July term of Yadkin Superior court: J N Holden, L B Mathias, J S Gough, W McBride, Thom Ladd, J L Fulbert, Alvis Pickler, S L Reece, D E Dobbins, J W Doub, D T Eaton, N G Hunt, Richard Ray, Nathan Dobbins, W H Hauser, T W Reece, J T Melton, Daniel Greer, Moses Calaway, R J Mathias, S S Bohannon, C E Craver, J M Burgis, Jo Cartwright, A Hough, T R Hall, Jacob Brown, Samuel Spears, J N Burch.—*Republican.*

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending June 6th, 1885:

James Barrett, Prestly Chipman, I. F. Dalton, Miss Sabria Fetner, John Hagy, Noah Hine, N. S. Kimil, Edward Nissen, Jesse Reid, Alvis Ray, O. Sink, Mrs. Fannie J. Wrenn, Miss Maggie Williard, C. F. Winters, H. Yokley.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters.

If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office.

J. BLICKENDERFER, P. M.

DIED.

In Davidson county, lately, a small child of Lorenzo and Annie Stewart.

In this place on Tuesday last, JOSEPH SEDDEN, after a brief illness, aged 33 years.

In Winston, infant child of John Stockton.

NORTH CAROLINA, WILKES COUNTY. } In Superior Court.

A. W. Finley, Plaintiff, against William Sanders, Deft. } Publication.

The above entitled action is for the recovery of a debt due by promisory note under seal for seven hundred and forty-eight dollars and twelve cents.

The defendant William Sanders, is hereby notified to appear at the next term of our Superior Court to be held for the county of Wilkes, at the Courthouse in Wilkesboro, N. C., on the second Monday in September, 1885, and answer or demur to the complaint of the Plaintiff in this action.

The said Defendant is hereby further notified that a warrant of attachment has been issued in this action against his property and made returnable to the above mentioned term of the Court.

Witness my hand and official seal of office, at office, in Wilkesboro, N. C. on this 30th day of May, A. D., 1885.

I. S. CALL, Clerk Sup. Court.
John S. Cranor and J. C. Willborn, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Raleigh Register.

BY P. M. HALE, Printer to the State.

SUBSCRIBE to your Home Paper and pay for it, and then remit $2 to pay for your

State Democratic Paper,

the RALEIGH REGISTER. Each new subscriber, remitting $2 direct is entitled to the REGISTER for one year and to

Webster's Practical Dictionary,

which, until August 1. 1885, is offered as a Premium.

Sample copies of the REGISTER mailed on application. Address,

RALEIGH REGISTER,
RALEIGH, N. C.

✻COMMENCEMENT ÷ '85.✻

PROGRAMME OF

SENIORS' ESSAYS.

TUESDAY, JUNE 9, 7¼ P. M.

PART I.

Choral Motett. "Insanæ et vanæ curæ." *Haydn.*
SINGING CLASS.

A NOBLE DISCONTENT.....Miss RIGGS, Winston, N. C.
THE PAST AND THE PRESENT.....Miss FRANKLIN, Winston, N. C.
AIR CASTLES.....Miss M. JOHNSTON, Ruffin, N. C.
SMILES.....Miss BITTING, Winston, N. C.
FLIGHTS.....Miss HALL, Salem, N. C.

Beautes de la Norma. *R. de Vilbac.*
Misses FANT and VEST.

NO SUCH THING AS A TRIFLE.....Miss A. NUNNALLY, Ruffin, N. C.
SOCIETY.....Miss MOORE, Charlotte, N. C.
PEBBLES.....Miss P. JOHNSTON, Ruffin, N. C.
MUSIC.....Miss BROADAWAY, Winston, N. C.
THE RUINS OF TIME.....Miss LEINBACH, Bethania, N. C.

Song. The Three Fishers. *Hullah.*
Miss SWIFT.

PART II.

Morcea de Salon. *S. Smith.*
Miss MURPHY.

TEARS.....Miss SHEPHERD, Winston, N. C.
NO ROSE WITHOUT ITS THORNS.....Miss WILLIAMS, Panther Creek, N C.
GENIUS.....Miss TATE, Graham, N. C.
OUR UNRULY MEMBER.....Miss MILLER, Blacksburg, Va.
HIDDEN TREASURES.....Miss URQUHART, Allen's, Ga.

uo. Dramatique sur L'elisire d'amour.
Miss D. HALL and Prof. AGTHE.

WHAT IS—HAS BEEN.....Miss GIBSON, Winston, N. C.
VANITY.....Miss HAMLIN, Winston, N. C.
FORCE OF WILL.....Miss M. BROWN, Winston, N. C.
MUST IS A HARD NUT.....Miss JONES, Salem, N. C.
THERE IS NO UTOPIA HERE.....Miss E. NUNNALLY, Ruffin, N. C.

Grand Duo sur les Motifs de l'Opera Oberon. *C. M. v. Weber.*
Miss E. and A. NUNNALLY.

Art Reception, Wednesday, June 10, 2-4 P. M.

PROGRAMME OF

ACADEMY CONCERT,

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 10th, 7¼ P. M.,

PART I.

1. Chorus. "Hark again the thrilling horn." Cinderella.....*Rossini.*
SINGING CLASS.
2. Piano. Rippling Waves.....*Bendel.*
MISS E. BITTING.
3. Polacca. "The future shines still brightly." Linda.....*Donizetti.*
MISS D. ROSE.
4. Piano. Murmuring Brook.....*Spindler.*
MISS E. SIDDALL.
5. Duo. Rustic Dance.....*L. Meyer.*
MISSES A. FRIES and E. SHAFFNER.
6. Piano. Prisoner and Swallow. Caprice de Genre.....*Crosez.*
MISS A. NUNNALLY.
7. Duet. "When life is brightest".....*Pinsuti.*
MISSES ROSE and SWIFT.
8. Piano. Morceau de Salon.....*Trekell.*
MISS WILLIAMS.
9. Trio. Waking of the Birds.....*Concone.*
MISSES S. JONES, SWANN and SPENCER.
10. Duo. Beautes de la Norma.....*Bellini.*
MISSES C. MICKEY and L. HEGE.
11. Cavatina. "O why, alas!".....*C. M. von Weber.*
MISS SWIFT.
12. Piano. Rondo Capricioso.....*Mendelssohn.*
MISS E. NUNNALLY.
13. Song. "Bliss Unbounded."".....*Gumbert.*
MISS RONDTHALER.
14. Duo dramatique sur Donna di Lago.....*R. de Vilbac.*
MISSES HUNNICUTT and A. STOKES.
15. Quartette. "By the Streamlet through the Grove." Bohemian Girl.....*Balfe.*
MISSES URQUHART and KATE BITTING, assisted by MESSRS. SEABER and EBERT.

PART II.

ATHALIE.....*Mendelssohn.*

Readers.—MISSES STOKES and WILLIAMSON, and Mr. EBERT.

Solos.—MISSES CARMICHAEL, HUNNICUTT. MINUNG, MURPHY, RONDTHALER, ROSE, SIEWERS, SWIFT and VEST.

Choruses.—SINGING CLASS, assisted by MESSRS. BAHNSON, BOYD, D. BUTNER, J. BUTNER, C. CRIST, W. CRIST, EBERT, LICHTENTHAELER, A. PFOHL, B. PFOHL, SEABER and VOGLER.

PROGRAMME OF

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES,

Thursday, June 11th, 9 A. M.

Divertissement. Il Trovatore. Arranged for Four Hands, with accompaniment for Flute, Violin and Violoncello. *Kummer.*
MISSES VEST and CARMICHAEL.
MESSRS. MINUNG, BUTNER and AGTHE.

READING OF SCRIPTURES AND PRAYER.

SALUTATORY ADDRESS.
MISS PAMELA BYNUM, Winston, N. C.

Duo. Overture. Midsummer Night's Dream.....*Mendelssohn.*
MISS CARMICHAEL and PROF. AGTHE.

HONOR ESSAYS.

A WOMAN'S LIFE WORK. MISS FITZGERALD, Danville, Va.
EARTH'S BATTLEFIELDS. MISS HUNTER, Salem, N. C.

Song. My Abode.....*Franz Schubert.*
MISS A. RONDTHALER.

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REV. J. T. BAGWELL, D. D., of Winston. N. C.

Piano. Valse. Styrienne.....*Wollenhaupt.*
MRS. E. F. GUNN.

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS IN ACADEMIC AND MUSIC DEPARTMENTS.

Grand Duo sur Lohengrin.....*Wagner.*
MISS VEST and PROF. AGTHE.

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS.
MISS DORA L. ADAMS, Eatonton, Ga.

Chorus. Alma Dei Creatoris.....*Mozart.*
SINGING CLASS.

DOXOLOGY AND BENEDICTION.

FARMERS!!!

Don't forget that you will find the

BEST TOBACCO FLUES,

AT THE

BIG COFFEE POT,

We are better prepared for the trade this year than ever before.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

STOVES AND TINWARE.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

PAINTING TIN ROOFS A SPECIALTY.

Come and see us. Very Respectfully,

GIERSH, SENSEMAN & CO.,
MAIN STREET, SALEM, N. C.

April 16th, 1885—tf.

SPRING 1885.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!

I am daily receiving NEW GOODS at my Store opposite Orinoco Warehouse, where I will be glad to welcome everybody, both old and young, feeling confident they can be suited in goods and prices.

ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT

D. S. REID,

IS HEADQUARTERS for everything in his line.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT FULL

and prices to suit everybody. SUGARS, COFFEE, MOLASSES, SYRUP and FISH lower than ever known.

Large Stock of MEN'S, BOYS', LADIES, MISSES and CHILDREN'S SHOES, justbought.

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS and many other things too tedious to mention,

AT VERY LOWEST PRICES.

Mr. J. R. HAIZLIP and Miss BETTIE L. TRAYNHAM are with me and will be glad to welcome their many friends and extend an invitation to all to come and see them.

COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange for goods.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE. Corner of Main and Second Street, opposite Orinoco Warehouse.

D. S. REID.

Winston, N. C., April 30th, 1885.

NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS. TESTED, Warranted

EARLIEST, STRONGEST, BEST, FLOWER, VEGETABLE and FIELD.

$5000 Worth of Premiums to be given to those who get up Clubs for my seeds. Farm machinery, Tools, Gold & Silver Watches, Etc.

$50.00 GOLD WATCH will be given to the person who sends me the largest amount of orders.

$3.00 **Worth of Seeds FREE.** See page 27 in Catalogue.

$25 In Gold will be given to the person who raises the largest Crop on one acre of the 24 Rowed "Badger" Dent Corn.

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50 Page beautifully Illustrated Catalogue FREE to all.

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MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, STATIONERY

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM, PROPRIETORS.

THE BEST OF,

GARDEN SEEDS,

CROP OF 1884.

DIRECT FROM THE FARM.

WARRANTED:

Fresh, Pure and Sure to Grow,

OR MONEY REFUNDED.

MARKET GARDENERS should try these Seeds. PRICES LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE.

Seeds for the Children's Garden at 25 per cent. Discount.

The Choicest and Best Flower Seeds, just imported from Europe.

If you or the children want seeds, please send for my Catalogue for 1885, with directions for cultivating, FREE TO ALL.

Address, **JOSEPH HARRIS,**
MORETON FARM, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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THE NEW YORK OBSERVER CALENDAR FOR 1885

Is a folding Calendar, six pages, each 4x4½ inches, made by Marcus Ward & Co., of London, with new and elegant designs, suitable for the desk, the pocket or the study. It contains information as to Domestic and Foreign Postage, revised by the U. S. Post Office; Legal Holidays, Church Days, Eclipses, etc. It will be sent in a sealed envelope to any address upon receipt of

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Address, NEW YORK OBSERVER, 31 and 32 Park Row.

R. B. KERNER,
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WINSTON, N. C

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Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Consumption.

All Throat, Breast, and Lung Affections cured by the old-established "SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY." The first dose gives relief, and a cure speedily follows. 25 cts., or $1.00, at Druggists.

Liver, Kidney or Stomach Trouble.

Symptoms: Impure blood, costive bowels, irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in side, back and heart, yellow urine, burning when urinating, clay-colored stools, bad breath, no desire for work, chills, fevers, irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough, dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, loss of memory, foggy sight. For these troubles "SWAYNE'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box, (30 Pills) by mail, 25 cts., 5 for $1.00. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Phila., Pa Sold by Druggists.

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AT THE

LONE STAR NURSERIES.

A Large Assortment of PEACH TREES and a Good Variety of APPLE TREES, as Good as the Best and as Cheap as the Cheapest.

Don't fail to call or address

J. R. OSBORNE,
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Feb. 12, 1885—4t.

A. N. ZEVELY & SON,

Agents for Mail Contractors,

804 E. STREET, N. W.,
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PROTECT YOUR FRUIT TREES!

IMPROVE AND SAVE YOUR FRUIT

From the **Wasting Ravages of the Curculio** and other destructive insects, by using

C. W. WESTBROOK'S NEW INSECTICIDE, "VICTORY"

The great Specific Remedy for the **Curculio, Codling, Moth, Borer, Canker Worm, Black Aphades, Wooly Aphis, &c.** The Remedy **is no HUMBUG.** IT PREVENTS THE FRUIT FROM DROPPING OFF, ROTTING, BECOMING KNOTTY, WORMY, &c. Satisfaction guaranteed if the directions are followed. If the **"VICTORY"** fails to benefit the trees and improve the fruit of all sorts and classes the money will be refunded. **Price 86 per 100 lbs.**—under 25 pounds, 10 cents per pound. Full directions with each package or bag. Send for descriptive circulars. **Local and Traveling Agents Wanted.** Liberal commissions allowed. "*An ounce of preventive is better than a pound of cure.*" Use the **"Victory"** IN APRIL BROAD CAST UNDER THE TREES, and you will destroy a great army of insects and save your fruit and protect your trees. NOTHING HURTFUL IN THE FORMULA, but quite beneficial to trees, vines, plants and vegetation.

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C. W. WESTBROOK,
GREENSBORO, N. C.
Late of Wilson Nurseries, Wilson, N. C.

TUTT'S PILLS

25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

They **Increase the Appetite,** and cause the body to **Take on Flesh,** thus the system is **nourished,** and by their **Tonic Action** on the **Digestive Organs, Regular Stools** are produced. Price **25c. 44 Murray St., N. Y.**

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of **$1.**

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

No 9—19w

LIVER WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

Secure Healthy action to the Liver and relieve all bilious troubles.

Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists.

No 9—19w

DR. STRONG'S PILLS!

The Old, Well Tried, Wonderful Health Renewing Remedies.

STRONG'S SANATIVE PILLS for the Liver. A speedy cure for Liver Complaint, Regulating the Bowels, Purifying the Blood, Cleansing from Malarial Taint. A perfect cure for Sick Headache, Constipation and all Bilious Disorders.

STRONG'S PECTORAL PILLS for Coughs, Colds, Dyspepsia & Rheumatism. Insure healthy appetite, good digestion, regularity of the bowels. A precious boon to Delicate females, Soothing and bracing the nervous system, and giving vigor and health to every fibre of the body. Sold by Druggists. For Pamphlets, etc., address C. E. HULL & CO., 18 Cedar St., N. Y. City.

HEADACHE

and all BILIOUS COMPLAINTS are relieved by taking **WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS**

Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists.

N9—1 9

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

A PRESENT!

Our readers for 12 cents in postage stamps to pay for mailing and wrapping and names of two book agents, will receive FREE a Steel Finish Parlor engraving of all OUR PRESIDENTS, including CLEVELAND, size 22x28 in., worth $4. Address Elder Pub. Co., Chicago, Ill.

NOTICE.

LIST YOUR TAXES FOR 1885.

I WILL attend at the following times and places for the purpose of receiving the Lists of Real Estate and Personal Property which each Tax-payer shall own on the 1st day of June, 1885; also each male between the ages of 21 and 50 years, subject to a poll within Winston township, when and where all tax payers within said township are respectfully notified to return their lists to me according to the provisions of the Revenue Laws of North Carolina for State and County Taxes, to-wit:

Court-house, Winston,	Tuesday,	June	2.
" "	Wednesday,	"	3.
" "	Thursday,	"	4.
" "	Friday,	"	5.
" "	Saturday,	"	6.
Cold Spring S. House,	Monday,	"	8.
Town Hall, Salem,	Tuesday,	"	9.
" "	Wednesday,	"	10.
" "	Thursday,	"	11.

At the Court-house, Winston, until Monday, June 30 inclusive.

All Tax-payers within said township, failing to return their List to me within 20 days after the 2nd Monday in June, 1885, will subject themselves to the pains and penalties imposed by law.

N. S. COOK,
List taker for Winston Township.

Tax Listing.

CHAS. ROTHROCK, Esq., Tax-lister for Broadbay Township, will be at Hopewel School house on Tuesday, June 2; Louder's School house on Wednesday, June 3; Geo. E. Nissen's Store, Waughtown, Thursday, June 4; C. F. Nissen's Store, Waughtown, Friday, June 5; Eden School house, Saturday, June 6; for the purpose of listing the taxable property for the year 1885.

FOR RENT.

THE SALEM HOTEL

(FORMERLY KEPT BY ADAM BUTNER.)

PLEASANTLY situated on the Main Street of Salem and Winston, near Salem Female Academy. The House is well known throughout the South and has always been a popular resort. There is an excellent Mineral spring very near.

Apply to Z. SWIFT,

Salem, N. C., April 2nd, 1885.

☞Raleigh News-Observer copy 1 month.

CONTINENTAL

HOOF OINTMENT

—WILL CURE—

Hard and Cracked Hoofs, Sprains, Sores, Swelled Limbs, Mange, Galls, Burns, Scratches, &c., &c., &c.

Is not affected by exposure to the air; does not become rancid; contains no poisons; can be used on all sorts of animals; is perfectly clean and can be used on the human body as effectively as for animals.

Refer to R. W. Belo, Belo House, and Harrison Crouse, who have used the ointment, and highly recommend it.

For Sale at SALEM BOOKSTORE.

GRAFTING CHICKEN SKIN.

CURIOUS RESULT OF A SURGICAL OPERATION.

Repairing a Man's Mutilated Arm with Chicken Skin—The Extraordinary Effect.

In the course of a San Francisco *Call* reporter's talk with a local doctor about cases of skin grafting, the man of medicine said:

"I have a patient now undergoing the skin-grafting operation. He is an engineer, and up to three months ago was chief of the engine-room attached to one of our large downtown mills. In the engine room was a large steam drum whereon the workmen heated kettles of oil for use in their trade. While the engineer was engaged one day last January near this drum, a laborer in the place carelessly lifted a pot of oil and spilt nearly half of it upon the floor. It spread in all directions, and the greater part went over the engineer's hands and arms, which were exposed, his sleeves being rolled up.

"The steaming fluid shriveled the skin and laid bare the flesh, the agony causing the engineer to roll over and over upon the floor. A carriage conveyed him to his home, and I was called in to attend him by the firm, which, of course, took upon itself all the expenses. At the expressed wish of the sufferer, nothing was said about it in public. I adopted the usual mode of procedure in healing him; that is, setting in small pieces of skin, which grew and enlarged, thereby supplying the place of the destroyed skin. It was a wearisome job. You see the flesh is raw and must be kept protected while the engrafting is going on. The pieces set in are very small. After being placed in position, some distance apart, soft cotton is placed upon them, and they are left to take root. Sometimes upon raising the cotton to discover if the skin is growing, the piece will fall out, not having any growing properties, and the whole performance must be gone over with. All kinds of skin are used, although we get as much human skin as we can and as obliging friends are willing to loan from their bodies. The skin of chickens is used next to human skin. I used it, and contrary to the case of Cook, it took splendidly with my patient. All this is perhaps dry talking to you—doctors' stories usually are—but now I come to something which will interest you—the chicken skin enlarged and joined with the other blocks of cuticle. All was well, I thought, but about two weeks ago I noticed small blue specks appearing upon the new skin. Soon protuberances followed. I was mystified, not knowing what to make of it. But in another day I recognized them. They were pin-feathers. Since, they have continued to grow, and now they are real feathers."

The reporter could not keep back a smile of incredulity, noticing which, the doctor said:

"You may laugh, but you will not if you see them, will you?"

The reporter declared that ocular inspection would better satisfy him of the true state of the case.

"Come," said the doctor, seizing his hat, "we will go out to the house now." In a very short time the doctor and the reportor were seated on a cable car speeding in the direction of the Western Addition. After leaving the cars at a street far out a walk of ten minutes bought the medical man and the seeker after information to a pretty little cottage, which was the central object in a large grassy lot. This was the patient's home, and here the doubting reporter received his ocular inspection. The patient was seated in an easy chair by the window, his hand, incased in huge bandages, lying motionless in his lap.

"Have you come to see my feathers?" he said, jocularly.

The doctor unfastened the bandages carefully and laid bare hands and arms which were a raw and not pleasant sight. The flesh was inflamed and crossed and seamed. But on either wrist and extending up the arms almost to the elbows were indeed minute feathers of a grayish hue. They were like down and were in patches just as the chicken skin had been placed. The skin was too tender to be touched, but the reporter was convinced by means of his eyes that the doctor had not been beguiling him with a "fairy story."

"It is really the most marvelous thing I ever met with in my career," said the doctor, as he replaced the bandages.

"What do you intend to do—let them grow?" asked the reporter.

"Oh, I can do nothing as yet. But when the skin gets firmer I shall prune them out and set in human skin. The man doesn't want to go back to his work this way."

"Hardly," laughed the victim, "I would be kidnapped by the proprietor of a dime museum."

A Lover of Animals.

"I have always led rather an energetic life," said Lady Brassey to a correspondent of the New York *Times*. "I was an only child, and from the time I was two years old I used to travel. I lived in Corfu at that time, and it was there that I learned to ride. Horses are my great weakness. I have taught all my children how to ride, and, though I say it, I have taught them very nicely. I think they take after their mother, whose greatest happiness is a five-barred gate." The languid figure on the lounge was certainly not suggestive of five-barred gates, but I remembered that Lady Brassey always accommodated herself to circumstances, and supposed that five-barred gates were therein included.

"Every horse in my stable knows me," continued her ladyship. "When I return after a long journey the animals get perfectly frantic. I must say I am very good to them (complacently). I invariably feed them when I bring them home, no matter at what time. Just after those horrible dynamite outrages in London I went out a great deal and rarely returned before 2 in the morning. I used to stand outside my house in solemn silence and feed the horses, watched by detectives and guarded on either side by a policeman. Ha! ha! what a trouble they took to protect my precious life!" Lady Brassey laughed at the recollection of her humanity under difficulties, and seemed much amused. "It is not only horses that I love and that love me," she went on, with an egotism that was perhaps pardonable, "but dumb things of all descriptions. Look at these lazy animals (pointing to her dogs). They are called my familiars, and never leave me. I have a bullfinch which has been with me for ten years and which I have taken around the world. He always wakes up when I come in at night and says: 'How do you do?' When I was in the United States I had with me a dear little pug dog. Well, you know how strict they are, or were, in America in prohibiting dogs in railway carriages. I was determined, however, that I would take my pug with me in the cars. So one day I dressed it in baby's long clothes, put a veil over its face, and carried it in my arms. All went well until a woman—well meaning, I suppose, but terribly indiscreet—came up to me. 'What a small baby,' she said. "You'll smother it in that veil.' Whereupon she attempted to drag away the offending article, and in agony, as the absurdity of the situation dawned upon me, I gave a scream. The woman walked off scared, and angry, I think, to the other end of the car, and never troubled me again. I forgave her."

A flagstaff at Mount Vernon, W. T., 146 feet high is claimed to be the longest unspliced spar in the United States.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Princess dresses are gaining new popularity.

Queen Victoria's favorite novelist is George Eliot.

Striped homespun cloth is a good material for girls' wear.

Nearly all the professional beauties of London are married ladies.

Miss Cleveland, the President's sister, is an accomplished linguist.

Broader hems are seen on handkerchiefs, both white and colored.

About $18,000,000 worth of corsets were sold in the United States last year.

There are 113,995 English school teachers, nearly all of whom are spinsters.

Bodices quite distinct from the skirt are becoming more and more the fashion.

Grenadine or lace polonaises will be made to wear with satin, moire or faille skirts.

All basques, if fitted at all, set to the figure with the closeness of the cuirass bodice.

Miss Julia Pease, a graduate of Vassar College, cultivates 6,000 acres of land in Texas.

For the first time in twelve years Washington society possesses a Vice-President's wife.

A great deal of velvet and velvet ribbon will be used for trimming even the lightest fabrics, both as to texture and color.

In cotton veilings or colored cheese cloths there is a great choice in color. Light yellow and a delicate heliotrope are particularly noticeable.

Removable trains are sent home with most evening toilets. They are very useful, and if well cut and arranged should never betray their adjustable nature.

All skirts for the smallest girls are made quite long, reaching to the ankles; those for girls of four or six years are shorter, yet these must fall far below the knee.

Tailor-made dresses employ a great variety of material in their making. There are dresses of cheviot, English serge, tweed, ladies' cloth, and the new homespun cloths.

When Japanese girls wish to particularly flatter a gentleman friend they write him a note, the penmanship of which is executed by their delicately sharpened finger nail.

Over three thousand women are employed in the railway offices of Austria. They get from fifteen to thirty dollars a month. Nearly all of them are widows of men who have died in railroad service.

Some of the new hats have enormous crowns so laden with cabbage roses, golden oats, water cresses, sunflowers, and other large pronounced blossoms and leaves, that they suggest the idea of kitchen gardens carried on the head.

One of the latest coiffures sent out from Paris is composed of a mass of short curls, so difficult to execute properly that most ladies who prefer this style of hairdrrssing buy a curled wig and have done with it. It costs less in the end.

Leading modistes say that black is to be the fashionable color of the season, and will be seen especially in lace dresses and beaded tulle bonnets that are made youthful looking by their piquant shapes and gay decorations of flowers and ribbon bows.

Favorite colors in riding habits are dark greens, blues and black. Tan-colored cloth is also in fashion, as are pale fawn and gray hues. All habits are made with short skirts, only long enough to touch the ground when the wearer is standing.

Very elegant yet not expensive toilets are formed of a silk skirt which has done duty before, veiled by a very deep flounce of ecru lace. The bodice may be either of new silk lace trimmed, or the same silk cut low and veiled with a high bodice of ecru net.

Plaid and striped ribbons of soft silk are favorites, and also the new unbleached etamine, a soft cotton canvas, not very pretty in itself, but rendered so by the silken, silvered or golden threads drawn through it, and forming charming combinations and figures.

New parsols are square in shape, gay in color, and are trimmed with a profusion of lace. Grenadine parasols are a novelty intended for piazza use at watering places and mountain resorts. They are lined with colored silks. The handles are all made of exquisite wood, and are very fanciful in design.

A farmer's wife in Indiana, who runs the vegetable garden of half an acre, not only kept a large table bountifully supplied, but sold last year more than $100 worth of vegetables to the town folks a few miles away. This half acre was of more profit than any four acres which the husband cultivated.

Young ladies in Vienna wear their initials worked in silk and gold on the front of their jackets. "Young ladies who are engaged," it is pointed out by the correspondent who sends this news, "may wear other initials than their own." Presumably it is meant that they may wear the initials of the favored suitor.

Where Fashions Never Change.

Coreans have a national costume, which does not change its fashion with every year, and which is worn by all classes, the only difference being in the quality of the material used. A majority of the fourth class dress in white, simply because cotton of that color is cheaper than any other stuff, but dark colors prevail among those who can afford them. The high officials at court wear robes of peculiar cut on state occasions, with different insignia of rank, and hats that vary from those in general use, while the king dresses in gorgeous brocades, wears the embroidered emblem of royalty upon his breast, and upon his head a winged hat that can be worn by him alone. Hats, by the way, are a prerogative of married men, and youths and bachelors must always go bareheaded.

There are no public means of conveyance, and so the poorer folks travel on foots, while the wealthy are transported, as a rule, in sedan chairs, although the gentlemen occasionally go on horseback. Commercial transportation in the immediate neighborhood of the capital is, to a small extent, done in uncouth, heavy carts, but almost all the traffic of the country depends upon pack animals, horses being employed to some extent, but to vastly greater degree bulls and cows that are trained for the purpose. The horses, or more proper ponies, are of a puny, miserable breed, but the cattle are of a very superior order. They are highly bred and very handsome, looking very much like onr best Durham stock, and are peculiarly gentle in disposition, even the bulls being thoroughly tractable. Although there is an immense number of cattle in the country and beef is universally eaten, it is a curious fact that milk is never used as an article of diet, and our so employing it was a source of unceasing astonishment to the natives.—*San Francisco Call.*

How it was Taken.

"So that is your photograph, is it?"

"Don't you think it looks like me?"

"Certainly not."

"I presume it would have been a stronger likeness if I had not had it taken in association with several others."

"Yes, it looks as if it was taken with a club."

The matches consumed in the United States require wood to the annual value of $3,298,562.

THE LEPERS AT KALAWOA.

TERRIBLE WORK OF LEPROSY IN THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

Three Thousand Lepers in a Population of Forty Thousand—Isolating the Diseased Persons.

I do not wish here to enter into the history and pathology of leprosy, writes an Indianapolis *Journal* correspondent, but to more particularly describe the state of the disease in the Sandwich Islands, where a residence of six years among the people certainly gives me some acquaintanceship with leprosy as it there exists. These beautiful islands, lying warm and fertile in the very lap of the Pacific, were once peopled by a race of men strong and supple, bright of eye and clean of limb, but leprosy has fastened its fangs upon them, and is rapidly and certainly eating out the very heart of the nation. The ravages it has made are terrible, and, though of comparatively modern growth, it has already poisoned the life-blood of the race. There are probably to-day nearly three thousand lepers in the Sandwich islands among a total native population of less than forty thousand. About half of these are gathered at Kalawoa, the leper settlement on the island of Molokai, where they are supported by the government. They are well fed and housed, have a physician in frequent attendance, and so far as their strength permits cultivate little patches of land. They are kindly cared for, and their living death is made as comfortable and happy as lies in the power of a generous government. The origin of leprosy in the islands is not well known, but its name, mai pake (the Chinese disease), shows whence it is supposed to have come. It is a generally accepted fact throughout the islands that the disease was first introduced into the country by the Chinese. Still, at the present time there are but few victims of leprosy among the Chinese. The whites are also but rarely attacked by the malady. When I visited the leper settlement I found but two white men, while the natives numbered considerably over a thousand. I spent three days in the leper settlement, and witnessed some thrilling spectacles. The features of the victims were so thickened and distorted that they must have passed all recognition even by their nearest friends. Some had their fingers and toes, and even their hands and feet rotted off. One poor woman had lost both arms and legs, and lay on the ground a helpless head and trunk. In some the lobes of the ear were so enlarged that they hung upon the shoulders. I saw ears ten and twelve inches in length, and thickened in proportion. The vocal chords become so degenerated that the voice simulates the whine of a dog; festering sores are upon the face and body, while the thickening of the skin gives all sorts of queer an horrible distortions to the countenance. Fortunately the wretched creatures suffer but little pain. The appetite continues while the parts affected are benumbed. Some of them, however, complain grievously of a sensation as if thousands of ants were crawling over the body. This feeling is really more unendurable than pain, and many of the poor fellows told me that for nights and days they had walked their rooms sleepless and in agony, vainly striving to overcome this terrible itching, till their bodies and limbs were raw and bleeding in the frantic efforts to quiet their sufferings. A local numbness is generally the first symptom. For example, a foreign resident, to all appearances well, found one evening in taking a hot lamp-chimney, that he did not feel the heat in his fingers. This was his first intimation that he was the victim of leprosy. A gentleman who was born in the islands, of foreign parentage, found, some eight years ago, that a patch on his right thigh was insensible to touch. He could pinch it or run a pin into the part without sensation. His physician thought it a local paralysis. After a few months the flesh and skin covering the arch above the eyes became thickened, beneath the eyes the cheeks took on a red and shiny appearance, and the lobes of the ears began to thicken, the joints of the fingers and toes to stiffen. Consultations with various physicians in Honolulu were of no avail, and he was finally obliged to leave the islands to avoid being sent to the leper settlements. As soon as a person is suspected of having the leprosy he is sent by the government physician of his district to the receiving hospital in Honolulu, where he is again examined and his case pronounced upon. He generally remains here some time under treatment, and when it is found that he is without doubt a leper, he is sent to the settlement, which he can never again leave. Treatment is of but little avail, and no authentic cure of this terrible malady has ever been reported.

I hope never again to witness so sorrowful a scene as the departure of the government vessel from Honolulu with a load of lepers for the settlement. The loathsome horror of the sight beggers description. Fifty or sixty human beings, of all ages and conditions, and in every stage of rottenness, crowded together, on board one small schooner. And then their frantic grief as they bid farewell to home and loved ones—husbands and wives separated, sisters taken from brothers, children torn from the loving arms of mothers—and to know that they are never to meet again. For once a leper always a leper, and they go to Molokai with the certain knowledge that they can never return; and, though perhaps they may live for years, they can never again look upon the old familiar home or mingle in loving companionship with the friends whose presence has become so dear to them.

The utter apathy of the natives in regard to leprosy is one of the most difficult things for the officers and medical men of the country to contend against. The natives do not believe the disease contagious; they have no fear and loathing of a leper. If a member of a family is attacked with the malady his friends try to conceal him to prevent his being taken from them and sent to the dreaded settlement on Molokai. They eat with him, smoke from the same pipe, and sleep with him. Thus, in this close and daily intimacy, the disease is transmitted until the wonder is that the number of of victims is so small.

An Animal Apple-Gatherer.

Gathering fruit is a frequent practice of animals, and yet there is a stratagem attributed to that "walking bunch of tooth-picks" called the hedgehog, which is curious enough to deserve special mention. It seems that fruit is frequently found in the hedge-hog's sleeping apartment, and its presence there is explained in this remarkable way: It is known that hedgehogs often climb walls, and run off upon low boughs, and instead of scrambling down in the same manner, they boldly make the leap from the top to the ground, sometimes ten or twelve feet. They coil into a ball in the air, strike upon their armor of spines, and bound away unharmed. In taking this jump, they have been seen to strike upon fallen fruit, which, thus impaled upon their spines, was carried away by them; and this has given rise to the opinion that in some such way they may have stored their winter homes.—*St. Nicholas.*

A theatrical manager speaking of the proper pronunciation of the word drama, says: "It depends upon what part of the country one is in. In Boston I call it drawmah, in New York drahma, in Philadelphia drama, in Chicago drammer, but in St. Louis, in order to make myself solid with the citizens, I have to talk about the draymy."

MOMENTS FOR MERRIMENT.

LAUGHABLE SKETCHES FROM THE PENS OF HUMORISTS.

Cause of His Anguish—Too Good for a Clerk—Too Much for the Tramp—An Inquisitive Man, Etc., Etc.

On the St. Lawrence we once met a poor Indian who had just come out of prison. A more woe-begone and wretched looking man we never saw. He was as limp as an old paper collar.

"Did they starve you in prison?"

"No."

"Did they treat you with cruelty, overtask you with labor, or torture you in the dark cell?"

"No; the great white chief did none of these things."

"Then why this tortured look, and why is my red brother so anguished?"

"They made me wash myself. Ugh!"—*Toronto Mail.*

Too Good for a Clerk.

Dry Goods Merchant—"So, sir, you think you could become a salesman?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, suppose you were waiting on that man and his wife over at the lace counter. What would you do first?"

"I should hold up the best piece of lace in the stock and ask the man if he didn't think it becoming to his daughter's style of beauty."

"Well, what then?"

"Oh, nothing. The woman would take care of the rest of it."

"Young man, I don't want you for a clerk. I want you for a partner."—*Chicago News.*

Too Much for the Tramp.

"Skip!"

The exclamation was uttered by a citizen of Brady street, and was directed at a tramp who had called to ask for dinner.

"Not much!"

"You won't, eh?"

"No, sir!"

"Then I'll make you!"

"Go ahead!"

Did the citizen pull off his coat and spit on his hands and knock the tramp into the middle of next week? No, sir! He put his fingers into his mouth and uttered a sharp whistle, and his wife came to the door with a hoe-handle in her hand and inquired:

"What, another? Well, look out for splinters!"

Her husband stood aside and she made a rush, but when the weapon came down the tramp wasn't there. From the other side of the fence he lifted his hat and gently but firmly observed:

"Any woman who strikes a man, save in the way of kindness, deserves the gallows! Keep your old cold vittles and go to Halifax!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

An Inquisitive Man.

"Well, sir, he was the blamedest man to ask questions I ever saw in my life."

"And a stranger, too, you say?"

"Yes; I never laid eyes on him before. And such intrusive questions, too, they were. He even wanted to know if our silver was real or plated, and how much money I had in the bank, and then he tried to find out to a dollar what I was worth, and how much I owed."

"I should have ordered him out of the house."

"Well, I felt like doing it, but I didn't. I put up with him the best I could, and let him rattle on to see where he would bring up; and finally he wanted to know how many dogs I kept."

"Oh, get out!"

"He did for an honest fact, and what's more, he even pumped around and tried to find out if I had made any money in the whisky business lately, and me a St. John man, too. What do you think of that?"

"I don't see how you stood it."

"I had to."

"Oh, nonsense? I'd a shot him out too quick."

"No, you wouldn't."

"What's the reason I wouldn't?"

"He was the assessor."—*Chicago Ledger.*

Mr. Jones Goes Shopping.

"Jeptha," said Mrs. Jones, as her husband rose from the dinner table, "I wish you would get me some skeins of embroidery silk at some of the dry good stores, and save me from going down-town to-day."

"All right," said Jones, airily; "what color do you want?"

"Oh, a mixed gray and black, some thing like your hair," said Mrs. Jones, pleasantly.

The first store that Jones went into the girls stood in line behind the silk counter, and looked him over as he approached; he felt cold chills running up and down his vertebræ, his knees shook and a clammy perspiration started out on his noble brow as he asked for embroidery silk.

"What color?" asked one of the saleslades, as she smiled sweetly at Jones' mustache.

"Just the color of your hair," he said in a soft, beseeching tone, that sounded like a cat lapping cream.

And then he saw a change come over the face of the girl even as a thunderstorm crosses the blue of a summer sky, and she turned her back to him, pulled down a box, slammed it on the counter, jerked off the cover and revealed a mass of scarlet silks. Jones started.

Good heavens! The girl had fiery red hair!

He made his peace with her finally, and got out of the store alive. He said it was his own hair he meant, and he took off his hat humbly, and she got the mixed skeins and gave them to him with his change.

"It would have saved you some trouble if you had told me in the first place that you wanted silks the color of a singed owl," she said, sweetly.

Jones says it was a hair breadth escape for him.

How a Virginia City Lawyer Brought a Case to a Focus.

Blowser and Brimble are two quarrelsome neighbors. The other day Blowser called Brimble, who is rather thin, a "desiccated coyote." Brimble made a minute of the statement and then went to a lawyer to see if he could not have Blowser arrested for libel. The disciple of Blackstone, Coke and "Auld Clootie" ran his legal eyes over the old parchment cover of Brimble's "soul case" and shook his head. "I fear," said he with a sigh, "that it is not actionable,"

"No?" said Brimble. "What, then, can I do with Blowser?"

"Nothing, as matters stand; but we may manage to bring things to a focus in some way that will give us a hold upon the fellow. You go back to him and call him a posthumous pumpernickel. Try that to begin with; then, if necessary, we may advance to something stronger and still not render ourselves liable."

"Call him a 'posthumous pumpernickel, shall I?"

"Yes; I think we'll start out on that, and if it does not bring him to a focus actionable we will then proceed to brand him as a 'stultus schnadahupfl' or a gutta percha gansbauch.'"

"Well, as to the 'posthumous pumpernickel,' shall I say it to his face?"

"To his teeth—throw it into his very teeth!"

An hour later Brimble came back to his legal adviser with a watch fob cut over his left eye, two front teeth knocked out, and his upper lip puffed out beyond the end of his nose.

"Ah!" cried the wielder of legal thunderbolts, rubbing his hands with satisfaction as he gazed upon the dilapidated visage of his client—"Ah! I already see the first fruits of our little stratagem. Now we begin to stand on solid ground. We may now open our guns upon Blowser on a charge of assault and battery. I'll get him fined $10 and shall not charge you over $20 or $25 to carry the whole business through."

"But, must I pay $20 and then only get him fined $10?"

"I must acknowledge, my dear fellow, that such is the situation as the case now stands; but you may go back—now while he is hot and reckless—and call him a gutta percha gansbauch, and the result will probably justify us in bringing a charge of assault with intent to murder."

"No," sadly said Brimble, "I guess I'll not proceed beyond the 'posthumous pumpernickel' to-day, I feel like taking a rest before commencing the 'gansbauch' business.—*Dan De Quille, in New York Sun.*

Recovery from Abdominal Wounds.

Wounds of the abdomen, especially gunshot wounds, are among the most fatal injuries known to surgery. A small, innocent-looking external pistol wound may cover multiple and almost inevitable fatal perforations of the abdominal contents. The recoveries from 2,747 such wounds during the late civil war only numbers 444, and of those with escape of the intestinal contents the recoveries, says Otis, may be counted on one's fingers. The prevailing treatment, as laid down in our text-books, has been purely conservative, treating symptoms as they arise. The brilliant results achieved in other abdominal operations have led a few bold spirits, such as our own Sims, Gros, Otis, McGuire and others, to advocate the opening of the abdomen and the repair of the injuries found.

In May of last year Parkes, of Chicago, reported to the American Medical association a series of systematic experiments on thirty-seven dogs that were etherized, then shot, the abdomen opened and the wounds of the intestines, arteries, mesentery, etc., treated by appropriate surgical methods. The results confirmed the belief awakened by earlier experiments and observations that surgery could grapple successfully with multiple and formidable wounds by sewing them up in various ways, or even by removing a piece of the bowel and uniting the cut ends. Hard upon the heels of this important paper, and largely as its result, comes a striking improvement in practice. And remember that this is only the first fruit of a rich harvest for future time in all countries, in peace and in war.

November 2, of last year, a man was brought to the Chamber Street hospital, in New York, with a pistol shot wound in the abdomen. Under careful antiseptic precautions and following the indications Parkes, the abdomen was opened by Dr. Bull, coil after coil of the intestines was drawn out, the bullet was found and removed, and seven wounds of the intestines were successively discovered and properly treated, and the patient made an uninterrupted recovery. A recovery after so many wounds, any one of which would have necessarily have been fatal under the old methods of treatment, shows that we have now entered upon a proper and successful method of treatment for such frightful accidents.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

An Herb Gatherer.

A reporter of one of the New York papers recently visited the shop of one of the many "Herb Doctors" to be found in that city, and obtained the following information of his wares, his customers and the business generally:

"My business has extended over a number of years, and were I to tell you all my adventures with herbs, and with the faithful, to whom a root is something to swear by, I would fill your newspaper. I obtain the greater part of my stock from the wooded country around the town of Hancock, Berkshire county, Mass. The herbs are gathered by persons of considerable botanical knowledge, and are shipped to me in cases. Among the herbs I receive from Massachusetts are tansy, catnip, wintergreen, white oak bark, birch bark and elm bark. When they arrive here I dry them, and sometimes weeks elapse before they are in a proper condition to sell. I gather a quantity of herbs in New Jersey, around Hoboken and Weehawken, and receive a few others from the South and West. Last season I sold over a ton of birch bark from which birch beer was brewed. It makes what is called a temperance drink. I sell a large quantity of hops for making hop pillows. It is a very old remedy for insomnia, and is prescribed by every elderly woman in the Eastern States. That there is great virtue in them there can be no doubt, as I have tried them when troubled with nervousness and wakeful nights, and they have invariably relieved me. I fancy there is an increase in the herb business, not generally, but in the lower part of this city. A large number of colored persons have settled in the Eighth ward, and their demand for herbs is astonishingly large. A few years ago the market was overrun with Indian herb doctors. They have all disappeared now, and I do not know of one that is left to continue the business. There is an Indian living in Macdougal street who is one of my best customers. He will not take a prescription from a physician, but when he feels indisposed he comes here for that particular herb which seems to meet his wants. Among the herbs that are commonly used as tonics are quassia wood and wild cherry bark, and gentian wood gives the strength to bitters. Gentian wood is used also as a substitute for chewing tobacco."

Curious Origin of a Word.

Many words in the English language are of curious origin. Some have taken their origin from men, events, or places. For instance, the word "Cabal," meaning "a number of persons united for some purpose," dates back to the time of Charles II. He was a very able sovereign at the beginning of his reign, but, afterward cared more for festivities than for the welfare of his subjects. When the money in the treasury was very low, he undertook a war with Holland, but was forced to make a treaty of peace.

In order to protect the people, five ministers, Clifford, Arlington, Buckingham, Ashley and Lauderdale, were chosen, in 1668. These ministers made their meetings secret and divulged nothing to the public. All proclamations issued were signed with the initials, only, of the ministers, and appeared at the bottom, thus, C. A. B. A. L. The people became so used to this signature that they always called them the Cabal. Hence, the word went into general use to signify a clique.—*Fountain.*

Phenomena of Gray Hair.

Many persons begin to show gray hairs while they are yet in their twenties, and some while in their teens. This does not by any means argue a premature decay of the constitution. It is purely a local phenomenon, and may co-exist with unusual bodily vigor. Many feeble persons, and others who have suffered extremely both mentally and physically do not blanch a hair until past middle life; while others, without assignable cause, lose their capillary coloring matter rapidly when about forty years of age.

Race has a marked influence. The traveler, Dr. Orbigny, says that in many years he spent in South America, he never saw a bald Indian, and scarcely ever a gray haired one. The negroes turn more slowly than the whites. Yet we know a negress of pure blood, about thirty-five years old, who is quite gray.

A Hen Drowns a Rat.

Mr. Stirling is the possessor of a remarkable hen, and relates the following incident in the life of that sagacious fowl: She brought up a brood of chickens recently, which event created considerable excitement and festivity in a colony of rats, which at once commenced a system of plunder, contenting themselves with a chick and a half for dinner daily. The hen stood this massacre of innocents for a day or two, but one morning as a sleek rat, grown insolent from living high on toothsome chicks, skulked along in the neighborhood of a chicken which was trifling carelessly with a crust of bread, the wrath of the mother was aroused. She flew at the rat pounced on him, caught him by the back, and carrying the robber to a tub-ful of water, dropped him into it with a revengeful "cluck." The rat was drowned, and the hen has since been free from the raids of the surviving rodents. —*San Francisco Post.*

Mr E. R. Hoyt, a mechanical engineer at the New Orleans Exposition, was severely injured by a huge derrick pole falling on his foot. He was conveyed to his residence, and after only three applications of St. Jacobs Oil, all the swelling and pain disappeared, and he resumed his duties.

"I'm just immersed in my business," said the teacher of swimming.

Is It Not Singular

that consumptives should be the least apprehensive of their own condition, while all their friends are urging and beseeching them to be more careful about exposure and overdoing. It may well be considered one of the most alarming symptoms of the disease, where the patient is reckless and will not believe he is in danger. Reader, if you are in this condition, do not neglect the only means of recovery. Avoid exposure and fatigue, be regular in your habits, and use faithfully of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." It has saved thousands who were steadily failing.

A STRONG, well-fed camel will carry 360 pounds, including two persons.

Rupture, Breach or Hernia.

New guaranteed cure for worst cases without use of knife. There is no longer any need of wearing awkward, cumbersome trusses. Send two letter stamps for pamphlet and references. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

IN MONTANA quails are exempt from the sportsman's gun for six years.

Don't hawk, hawk, blow, spit, and disgust everybody with your offensive breath, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and end it.

THERE are said to be over 350,000 species of living animals.

Bed-Bugs, Flies,

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats," 15c.

A century of progress has not produced a remedy equal to Ely's Cream Balm for Catarrh, Cold in the Head and Hay Fever. It is not a liquid or a snuff, but is perfectly safe and easily applied with the finger. It gives immediate relief, and cures the worst cases. Price 50 cents. At druggists. 60 cents by mail. Ely Bros., Owego, N. Y.

"A God-send is Ely's Cream Balm," writes Mrs. M. A. Jackson, of Portsmouth, N. H., on May 22, 1882. I had catarrh for three years; had tried nearly all remedies, but to no purpose. Two or three times a week my nose would bleed quite freely, and I thought the sores in it would never heal. Your Balm has cured me. This preparation is not a liquid or snuff, and is easily applied. Price 50c.

Ely's Cream Balm is the most effective, convenient and agreeable catarrh remedy ever used, and I have tried them all.—C. B. Cook, Henning, Lauderdale Co., Tenn.

"Rough on Pain."

Cures cholera, colic, cramps, diarrhœa, aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, 20c. Rough on pain plasters, 15c.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility in their various forms, also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from feveror other sickness it has no equal.

Thin People.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence, $1.

AN ITEM OF INTEREST.—"Beeson's Aromatic Alum Sulphur Soap prevents, cures and heals skin diseases, softens and beautifies faces and hands. 25c. by Druggists, or by mail, Address Wm. Dreydoppel, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mothers.

If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Drgts.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			18
Beef cattle, good to prime l w	11¼	@	12
Calves, com'n to prime veals	3½	@	5½
Sheep	5	@	6
Lambs	6¼	@	7
Hogs—Live	4½	@	5
Dressed	5	@	5½
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	4 25	@	4 75
West. good to choice	4 40	@	6 25
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 00⅝	@	1 00⅝
Rye—State	73	@	75
Barley—Four-rowed State		@	80
Corn—Ungraded, West. mixed	54	@	55
Oats—White State	42	@	46
Mixed Western	41	@	41¼
Hay—Med. to pr. Timothy	85	@	95
Straw—No. 1, Rye	90	@	95
Lard—City Steam	7 10	@	7 40
Butter—State Creamery	26	@	28
Dairy	23	@	25
West. Im. Creamery	15	@	21
Factory	9	@	16
Cheese—State Factory	7	@	12½
Skims	1	@	8
Western	8	@	10
Eggs—State and Penn	14	@	15
BUFFALO.			
Sheep—Good to Choice	3 10	@	4 75
Lambs—Western	5 00	@	5 20
Steers—Western	5 90	@	6 50
Hogs—Good to Choice Yorks	4 30	@	4 50
Flour—C'y ground n. process	5 80	@	5 90
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 12	@	
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New		@	60
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	32	@	
Barley—Two-rowed State		@	—
BOSTON.			
Beef—Ex. plate and family	13 60	@	14 50
Hogs—Live	4¾	@	5
Northern Dressed	5¾	@	6
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	11 50	@	12 00
Flour—Ex. St. and W. boat pat's	5 75	@	6 25
Corn—High Mixed	55	@	57
Oats—Extra White	47@		47¼
Rye—State	77	@	80
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Extra quality	6 37½	@	7 00
Sheep—Live weight	3¾	@	5¼
Lambs	4½	@	6¾
Hogs—Northern, d. w	5¾	@	6¾
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	3 37	@	3 75
Wheat—No. 2, Red	90	@	93
Rye—State	90	@	92
Corn—State Yellow	50	@	54
Oats—Mixed		@	55
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa.	26	@	30
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	11¾	@	14

See F. & R.s' Gluten Flour adv. next week.

THE cost of the late civil war was $6,189,929,908.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York city, save hackage, expressage and $3 carriage hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central depot. 600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upward per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

TENNYSON'S salary as poet laureate is $486 a year.

Scrofula

Lurks in the blood of nearly every one, in many cases inherited. Its severest form is that of running sores on the arms, legs, or feet. Bunches in the glands of the neck, pimples, cancerous growths, swollen joints, and thickening of the upper lip, are other symptoms. Hood's Sarsaparilla has had wonderful success in curing scrofula. It thoroughly eradicates the humor from the blood, and gives it new vitality and richness.

Albert Estes, 28 East Pine Street, Lowell, Mass., had been troubled with scrofulous humor from boyhood, and in the summer of 1884 had a large running sore on his leg. On taking Hood's Sarsaparilla the sore gradually disappeared, and he has had no indication of the humor since.

Mrs. Wm. McDonald, Wooster, O., for 18 months suffered with scrofulous swelling of the glands in the neck. Hood's Sarsaparilla gave immediate relief, the swellings being largely reduced. She thinks there is nothing equal to it.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

A Great Benefactor of Women.

Lydia E. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., is often spoken of as the great benefactor of women and frequently receives letters like the one we quote from, written by a lady in San Francisco. She says: "I am taking your Vegetable Compound and find great benefit from it. *It has done me more good than all the Doctors.*" Mrs. T. of Vincennes, Ind., writes: "Having taken 11 bottles of your Vegetable Compound and cured by its use, I feel very anxious that every woman afflicted with Womb Disease should make use of it. Another lady in Birmingham, Mich., was suffering from weakness and displacement. She says: "I began taking your Compound and it helped me *so soon*, I feel like proclaiming to the World its great virtues as a healing agent for women."

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

I am an old man. For 28 years I suffered with ulcers on my right leg as the result of typhoid fever. Amputation was suggested as the only means of preserving life. The doctors could do nothing for me, and thought I must die. For three years I never had a shoe on. Swift's Specific has made a permanent cure and added ten years to my life.

WM. H. REED, Hall Co., Ga.

I have taken Swift's Specific for blood poison contracted at a medical college at